To Her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle.

Madam,

As you have been pleas'd to honour me with your private Approbation of these musical Trifles; I am now making the most agreeable advantage of it, by presenting them to your Grace as a publick Testimony of my Gratitude. The words are of Spenser: A person, in whom ye characters of one of the Best of Poets & Best of Men were happily united. The greatness of his Reputation, and that Simplicity and easy Elegance which recommend them so particularly to your Grace's taste, ought to put me in pain for what I have presumed to add to them.

Yet, Let the world call it vanity, I will flatter my self, there must be some merit where the DUCHESS OF NEWCASTLE approves. She is so universally allowed a Mistress of Musick, that, under ye cover of Her approbation, I cannot but think my self not only safe from Censure, but secure of some degree of Praise.

Madam,

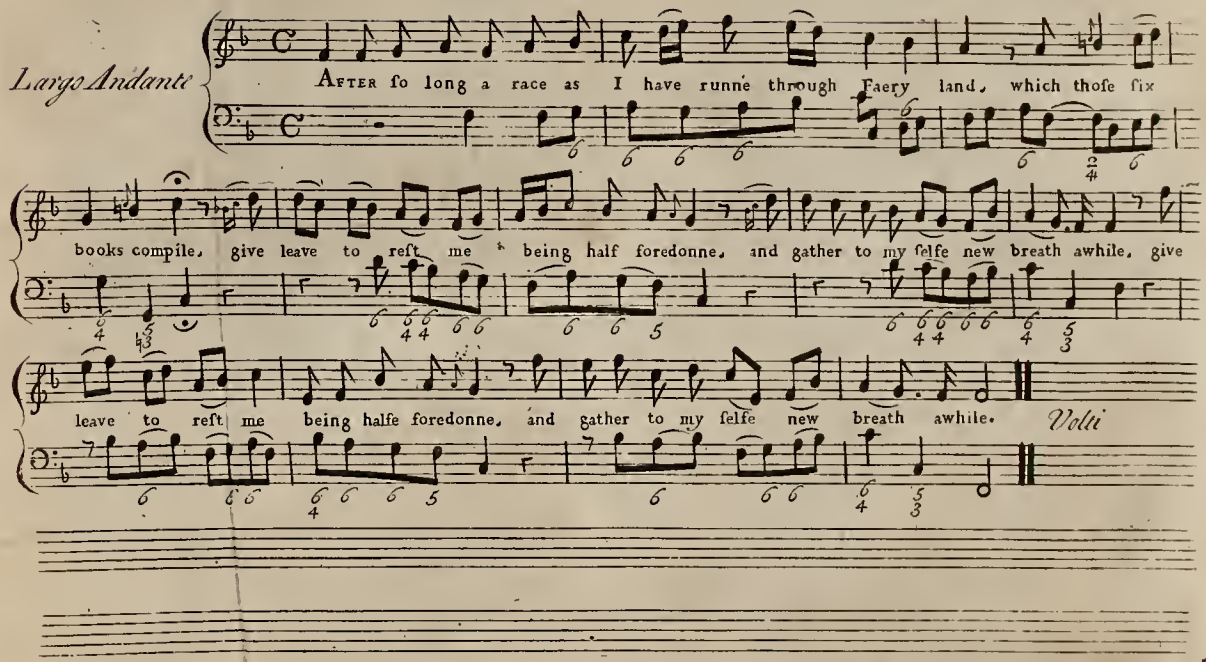
I have always had so grateful a sense of your Grace's long & continued Patronage; of the Honour of those frequent attendances you have allowed me to pay, in your hours of Musical Amusement; & of the many Favours you have, in the most obliging manner, conferr'd upon me; that it is with y^e^ utmost pleasure I take this first opportunity of Subscribing my self, in this Publick manner,

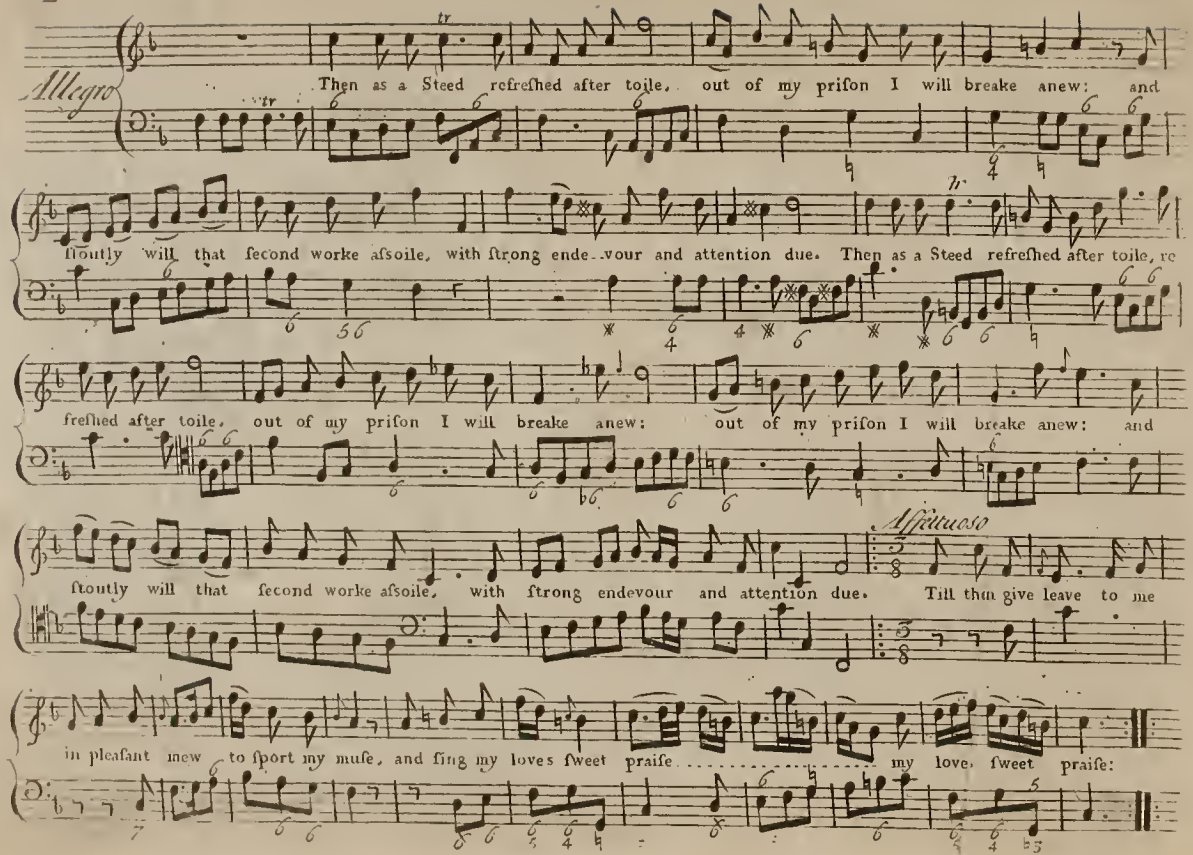
Madam your Grace's most
obliged humble Servant
Maurice Greene.

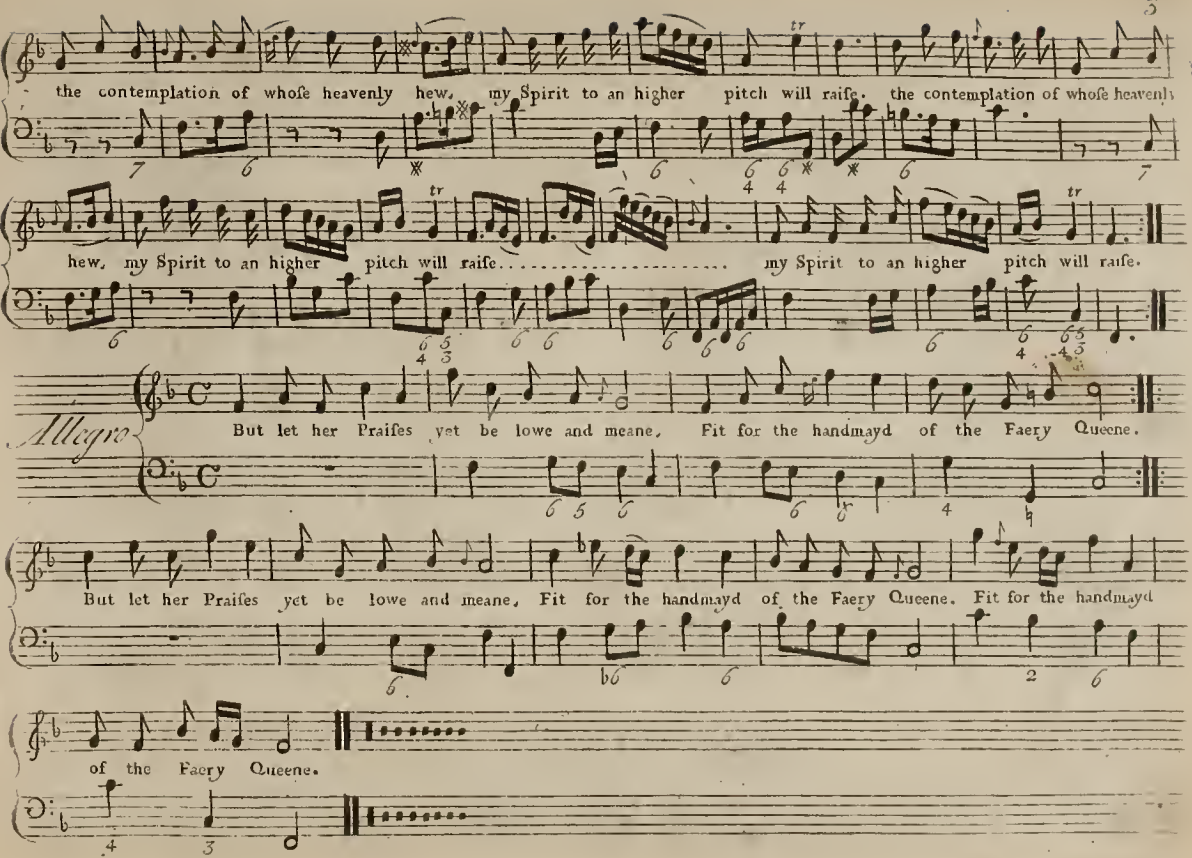
Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

https://archive.org/details/spensersamoretti00gree_0

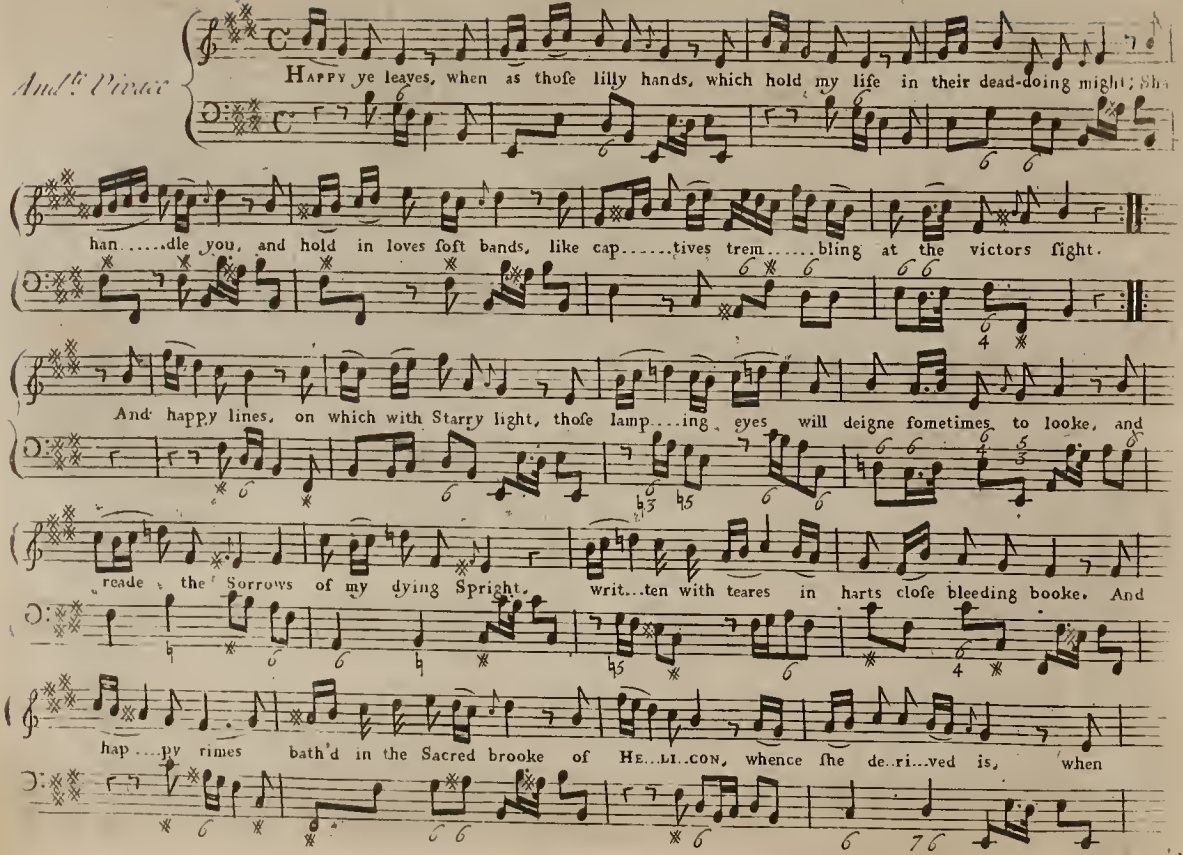
Sonnet 1.

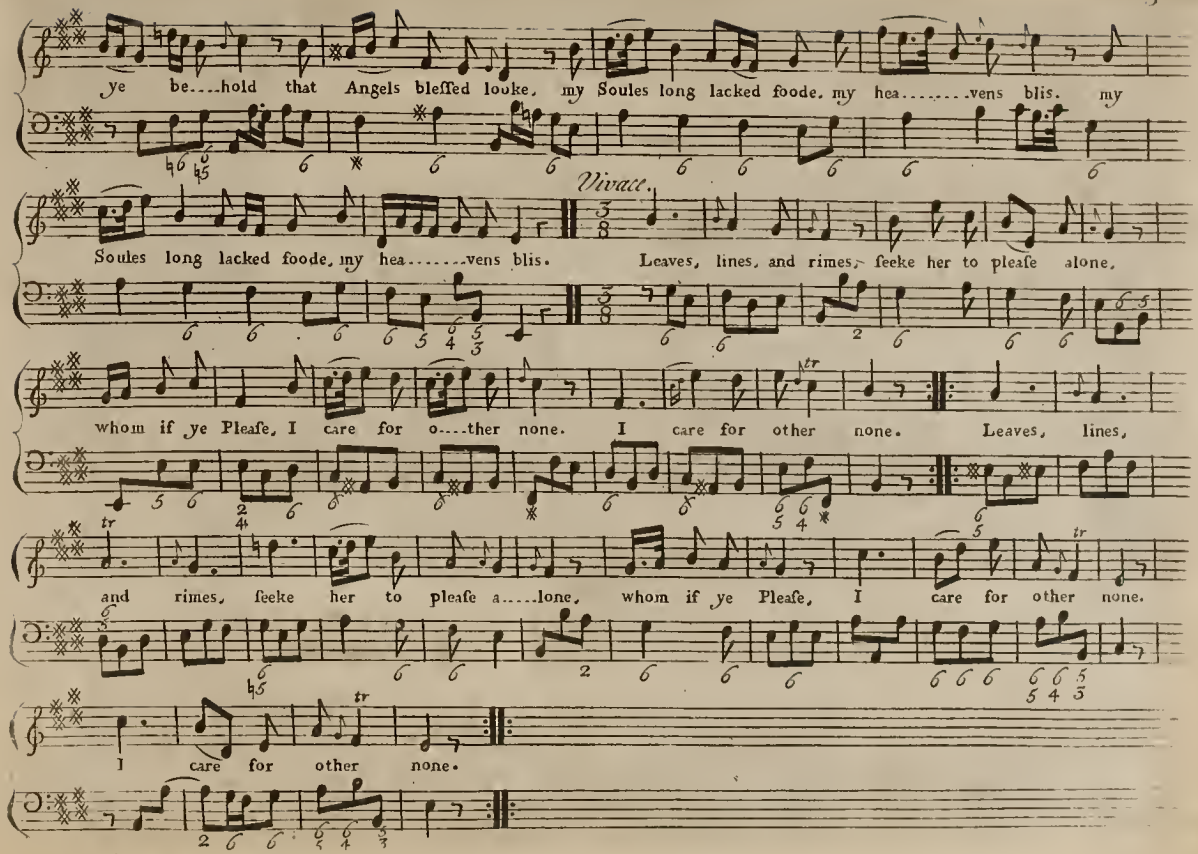

Largo Andante
After so long a race as I have runne through Faery land, which those six
books compile, give leave to rest me being half foredonne, and gather to my selfe new breath awhile, give
leave to rest me being halfe foredonne, and gather to my selfe new breath awhile.
Volti


Allegro
Then as a Steed refreſhed after toile, out of my priſon I will breake anew: and
ſtoutly will that ſecond worke aſsoile, with ſtrong ende..vour and attention due. Then as a Steed refreſhed after toile, re
freſhed after toile, out of my priſon I will breake anew: out of my priſon I will breake anew: and
ſtoutly will that ſecond worke aſsoile, with ſtrong endevour and attention due.
Aſſituoso
Till thin give leave to me
in pleaſant mew to ſport my muſe, and ſing my loves ſweet praiſe my love, ſweet praiſe:


the contemplation of whose heavenly hew, my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise. the contemplation of whose heavenly
hew, my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise. my Spirit to an higher pitch will raise.
Allegro
But let her Praises yet be lowe and meane, Fit for the handmayd of the Faery Queene.
But let her Praises yet be lowe and meane, Fit for the handmayd of the Faery Queene. Fit for the handmayd
of the Faery Queene.

SONNET II.


And⁸ Pirac
HAPPY ye leaves, when as those lilly hands, which hold my life in their dead-doing might; Sha
han.....dle you, and hold in loves soft bands, like cap.....tives trem.....bling at the victors sight.
And happy lines, on which with Starry light, those lamp....ing eyes will deigne sometimes to looke, and
reade the Sorrows of my dying Spright, writ...ten with teares in harts close bleeding booke. And
hap....py rimes bath'd in the Sacred brooke of HE...LI..CON, whence she de..ri...ved is, when


ye be....hold that Angels bleſſed looke, my Soules long lacked foode, my hea.....vens bliſs. my
Vivace.
Soules long lacked foode, my hea.....vens bliſs. Leaves, lines, and rimes, ſeeke her to pleaſe alone,
whom if ye Pleaſe, I care for o....ther none. I care for other none. Leaves, lines,
and rimes, ſeeke her to pleaſe a.....lone, whom if ye Pleaſe, I care for other none.
I care for other none.

SONNET III.

Large And te

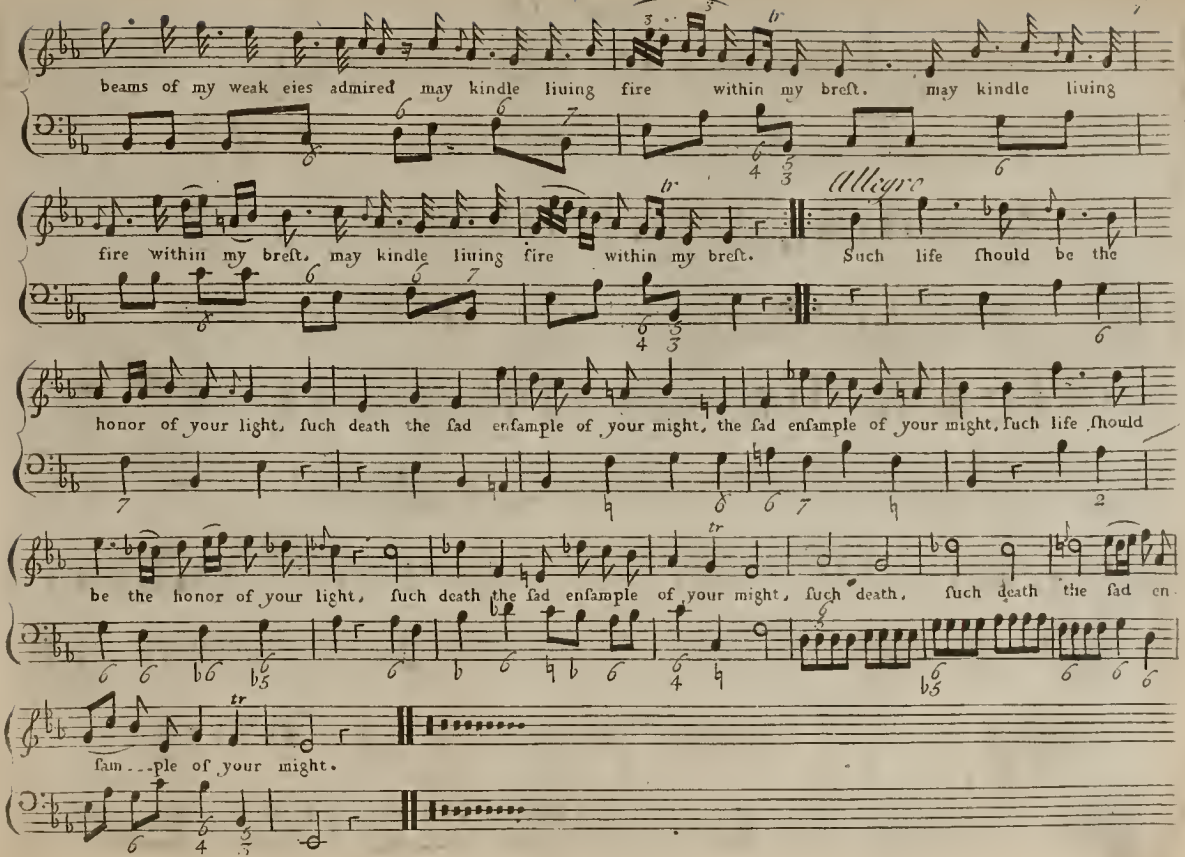
FAIRE Eyes, the myrrour of my mazed hart, what wondrous wondrous vertue is con-

tain'd in you, the which both life and death forth from you dart into the object of your mightie view? your mightie

view. For when ye mildly looke with louely louely hew, then is my Soule with life and loue inſpired: but when ye

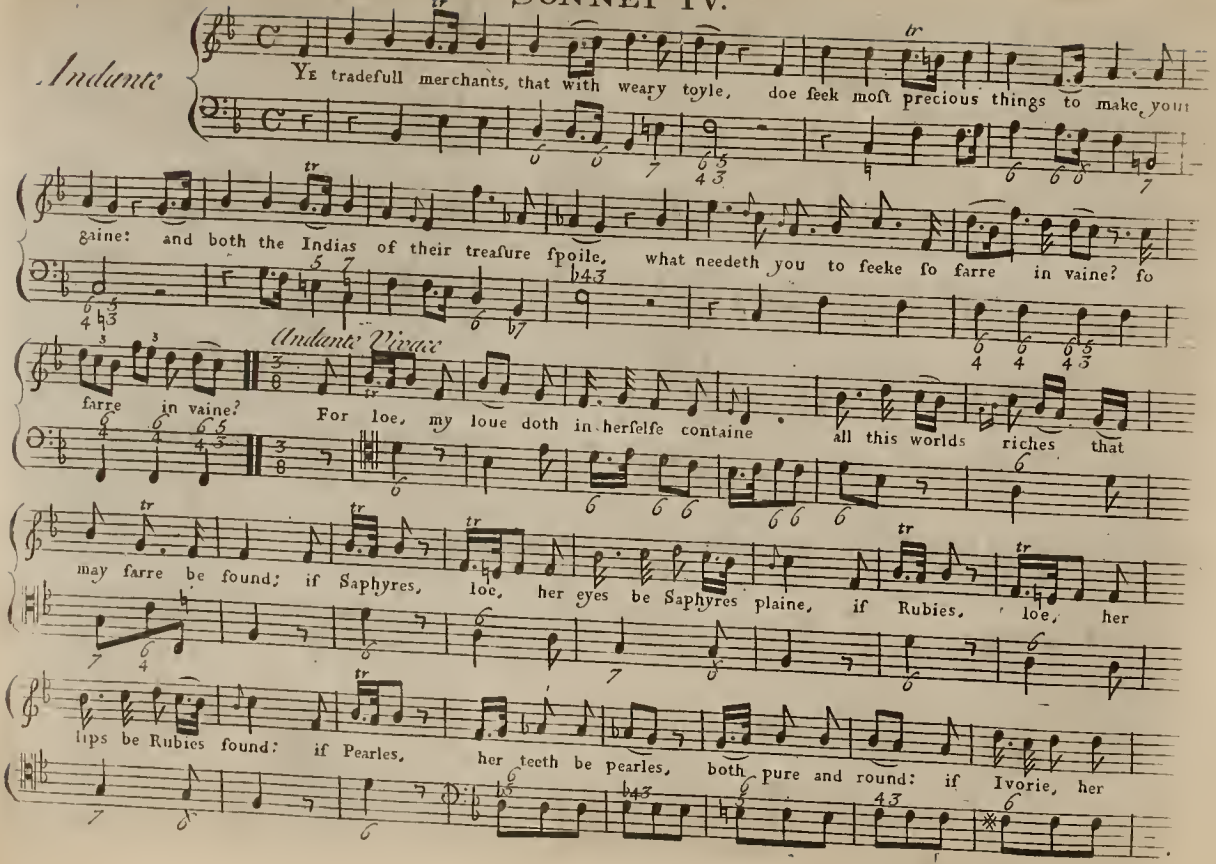
lowre, or looke on me aſkew, then doe I die, as one with lightning fired. But ſince that

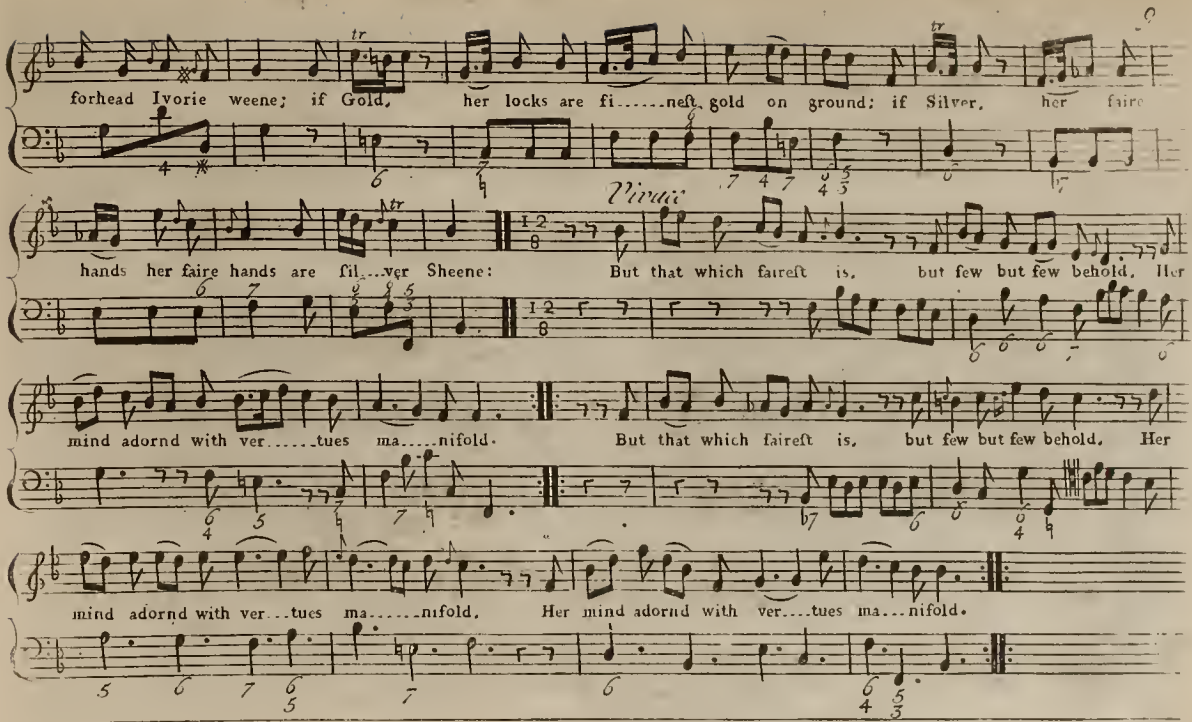
life is more than death deſired, looke euer louely, euer louely, as becomes you beſt, that your bright


beams of my weak eies admired may kindle liuing fire within my breſt. may kindle liuing
fire within my breſt. may kindle liuing fire within my breſt.
Allegro
Such life ſhould be the
honor of your light, ſuch death the ſad enſample of your might, the ſad enſample of your might, ſuch life ſhould
be the honor of your light, ſuch death the ſad enſample of your might, ſuch death. ſuch death the ſad en
ſam---ple of your might.

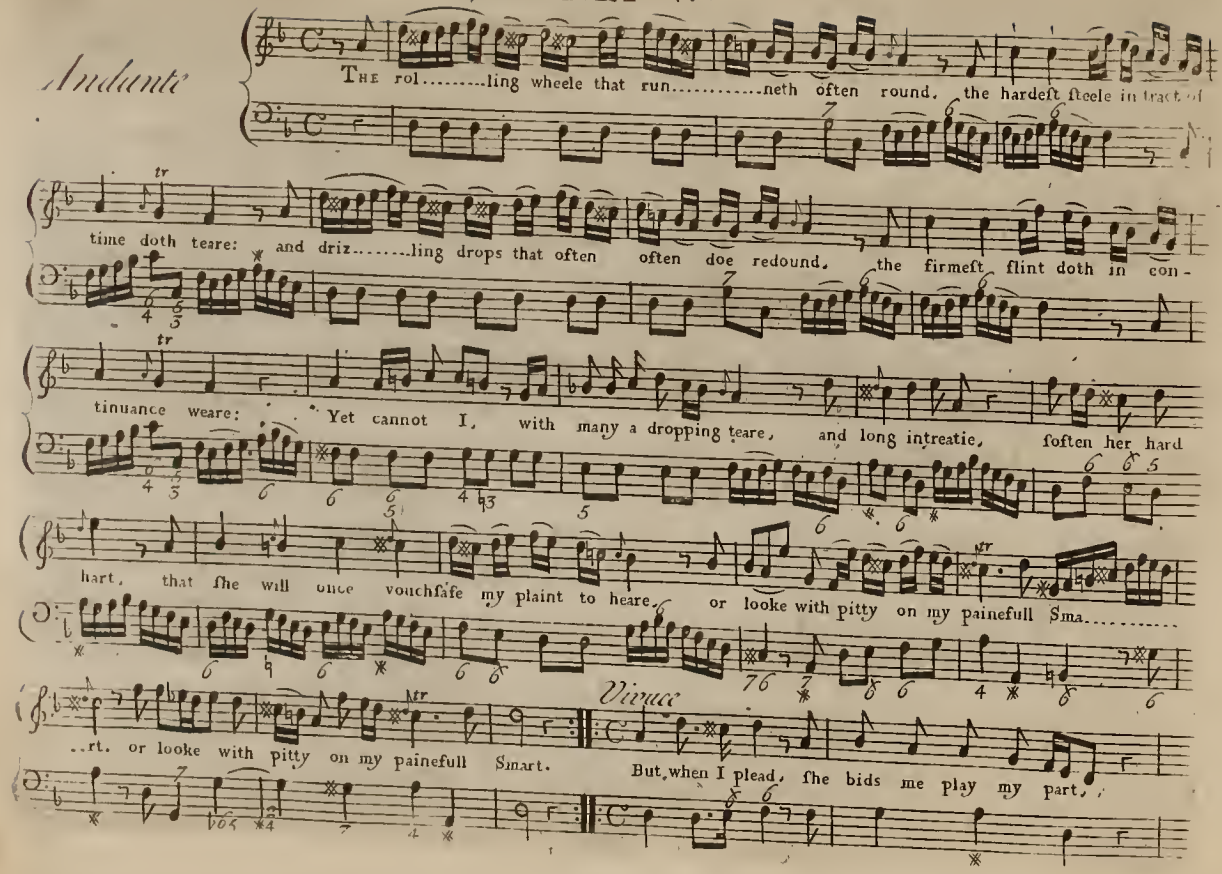
SONNET IV.

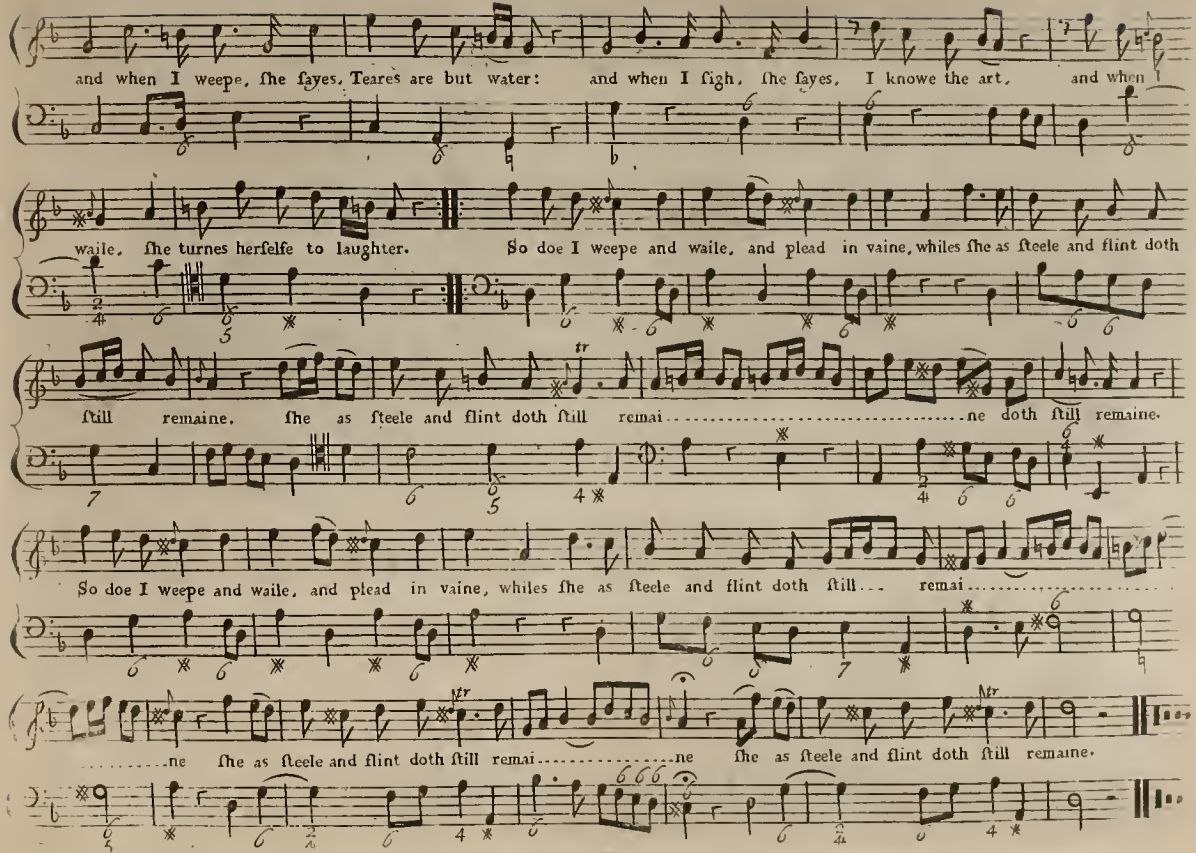
Andante



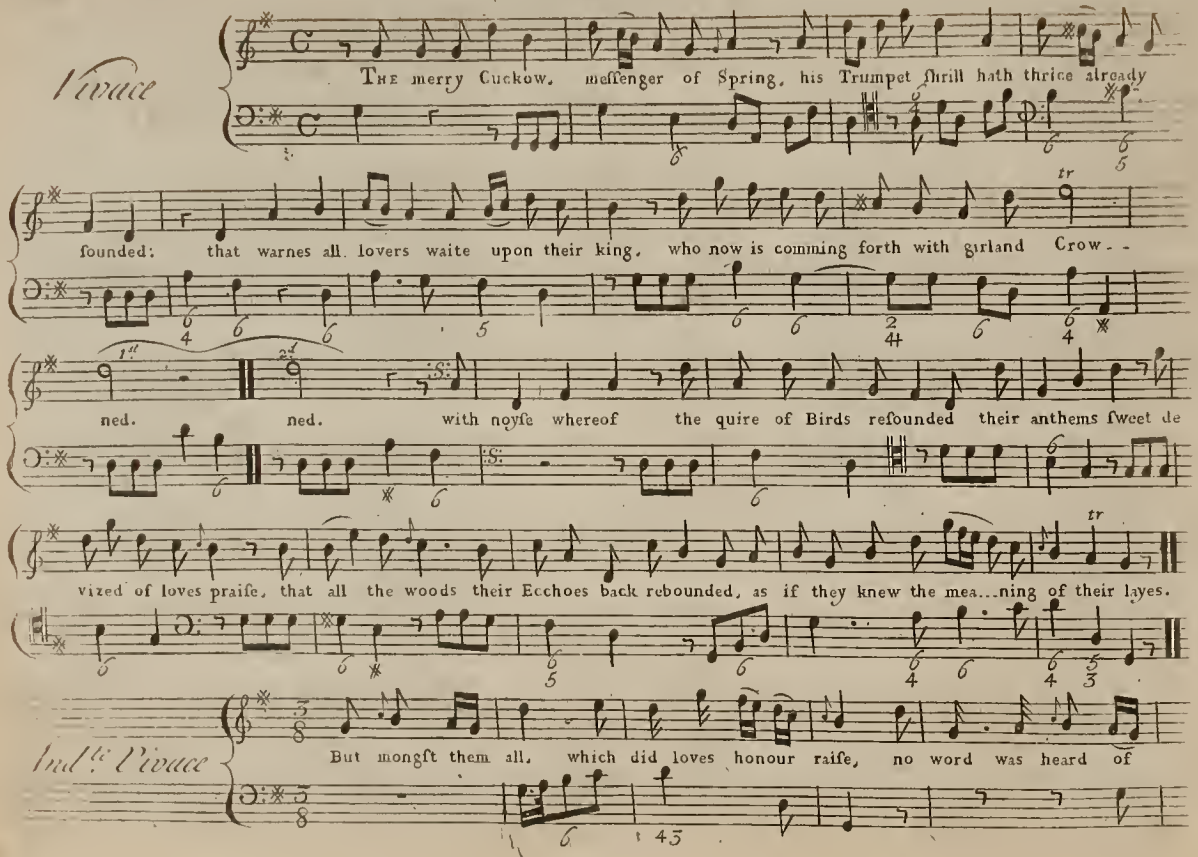

forhead Ivorie weene; if Gold, her locks are fi.....neſt gold on ground: if Silver, her faire
hands her faire hands are ſil...ver Sheene:
Vivace
But that which faireſt is, but few but few behold. Her
mind adornd with ver.....tues ma.....nifold.
But that which faireſt is, but few but few behold. Her
mind adornd with ver...tues ma.....nifold,
Her mind adornd with ver....tues ma...nifold.

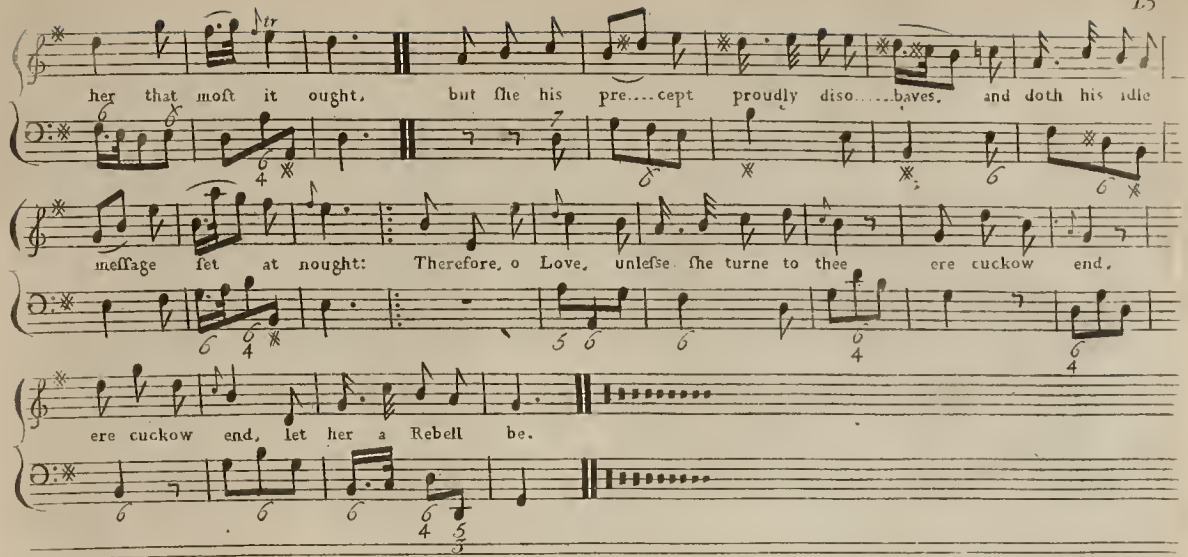
SONNET V.


Andante
The rol.....ling wheele that run.....neth often round, the hardeſt ſteele in tract of
time doth teare: and driz.....ling drops that often often doe redound, the firmeſt flint doth in con-
tinuance weare: Yet cannot I, with many a dropping teare, and long intreatie, ſoften her hard
hart, that ſhe will once vouchſafe my plaint to heare, or looke with pitty on my painefull Sma.....
Vivace
...rt. or looke with pitty on my painefull Smart. But when I plead, ſhe bids me play my part.


and when I weepe, ſhe ſayes, Teares are but water: and when I ſigh, ſhe ſayes, I knowe the art, and when I
waile, ſhe turnes herſelfe to laughter. So doe I weepe and waile, and plead in vaine, whiles ſhe as ſteele and flint doth
ſtill remaine. ſhe as ſteele and flint doth ſtill remai.....ne doth ſtill remaine.
So doe I weepe and waile, and plead in vaine, whiles ſhe as ſteele and flint doth ſtill... remai.....
.....ne ſhe as ſteele and flint doth ſtill remai.....ne ſhe as ſteele and flint doth ſtill remaine.

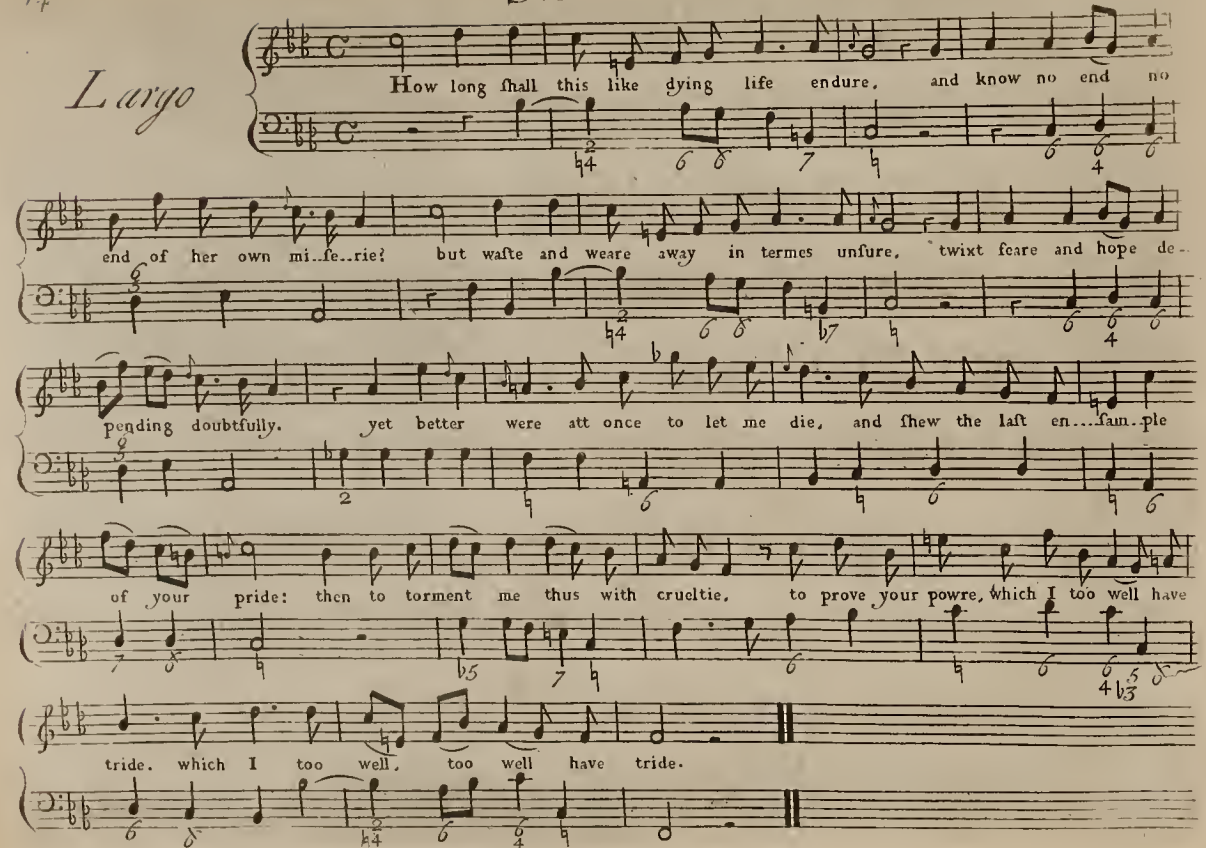
SONNET VI.

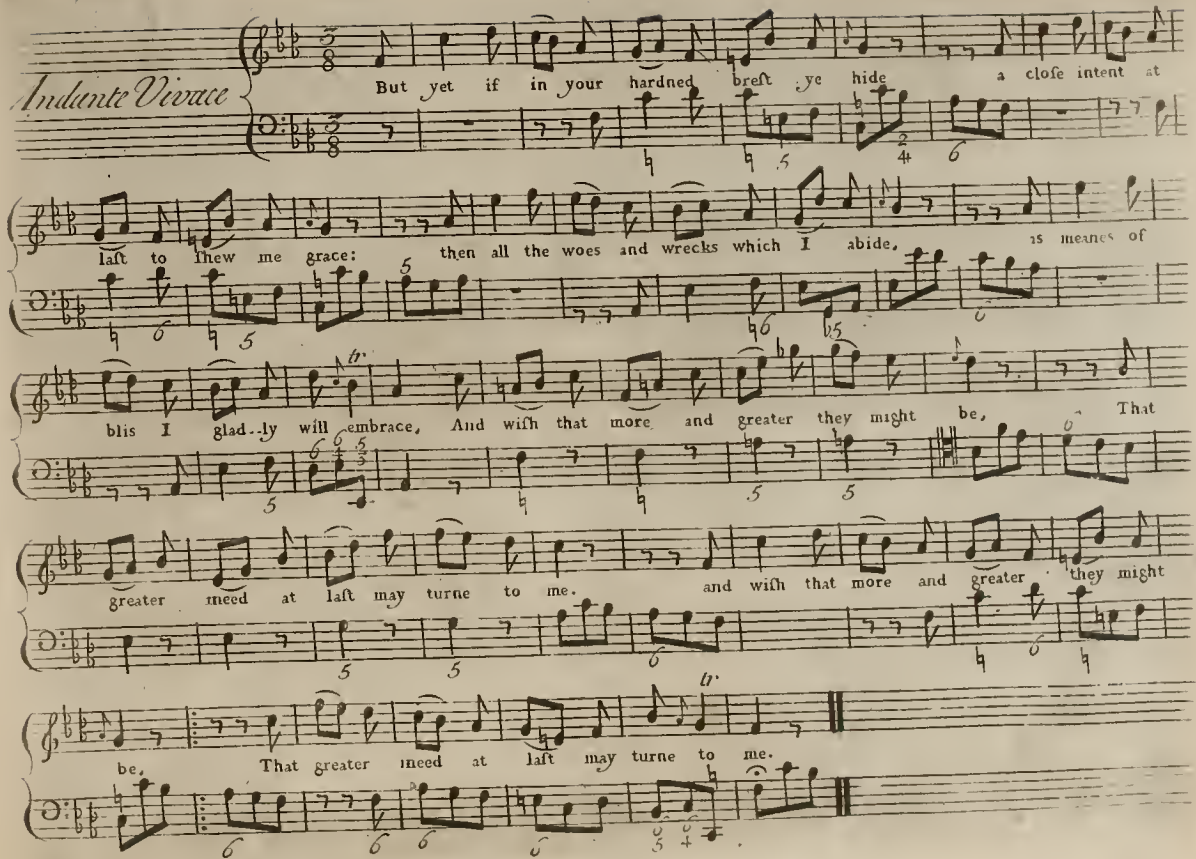

Vivace
The merry Cuckow, messenger of Spring, his Trumpet shrill hath thrice already
founded: that warnes all lovers waite upon their king, who now is comming forth with girland Crow--
ned. ned. with noyse whereof the quire of Birds resounded their anthems sweet de
vized of loves praise, that all the woods their Ecchoes back rebounded, as if they knew the mea...ning of their layes.
Ind.e Vivace
But mongst them all, which did loves honour raise, no word was heard of


her that moſt it ought, but ſhe his pre....cept proudly diſo.....baves, and doth his idle
meſſage ſet at nought: Therefore, o Love, unleſſe ſhe turne to thee ere cuckow end,
ere cuckow end, let her a Rebell be.

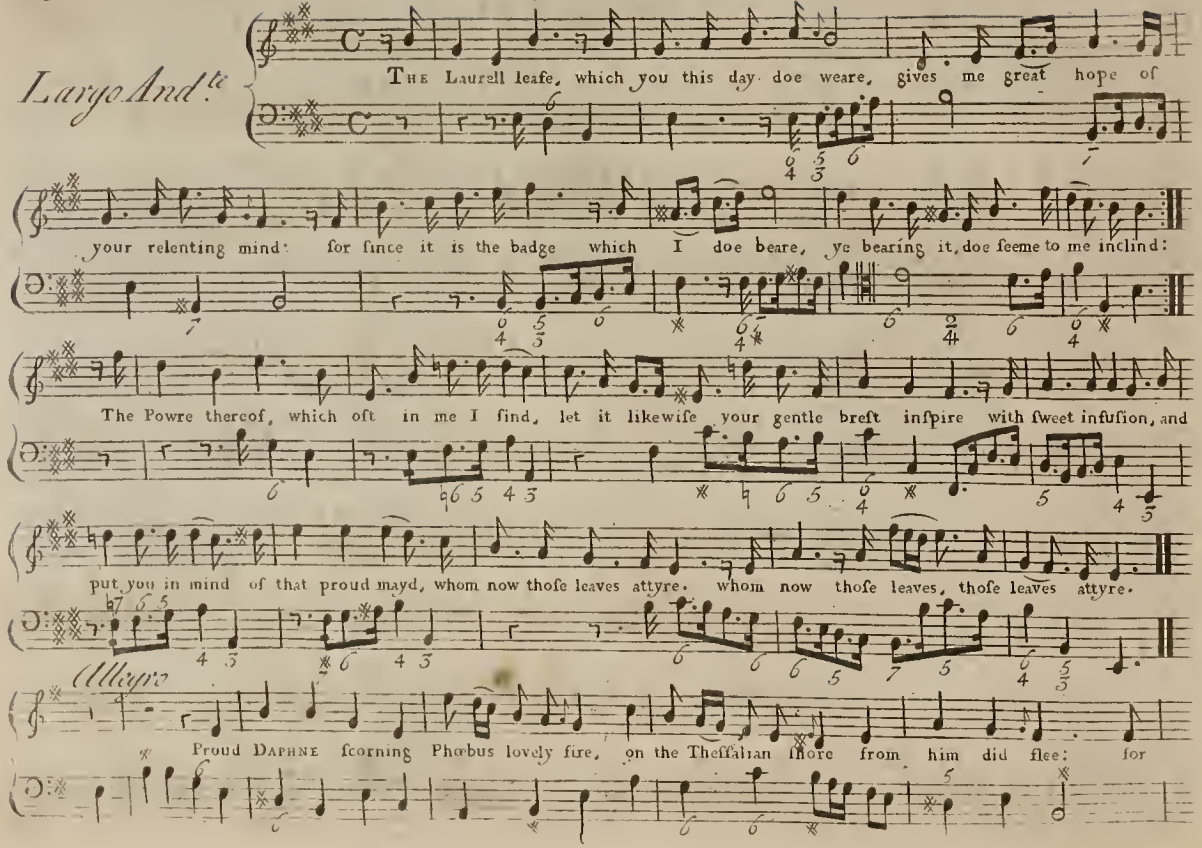
SONNET VII.

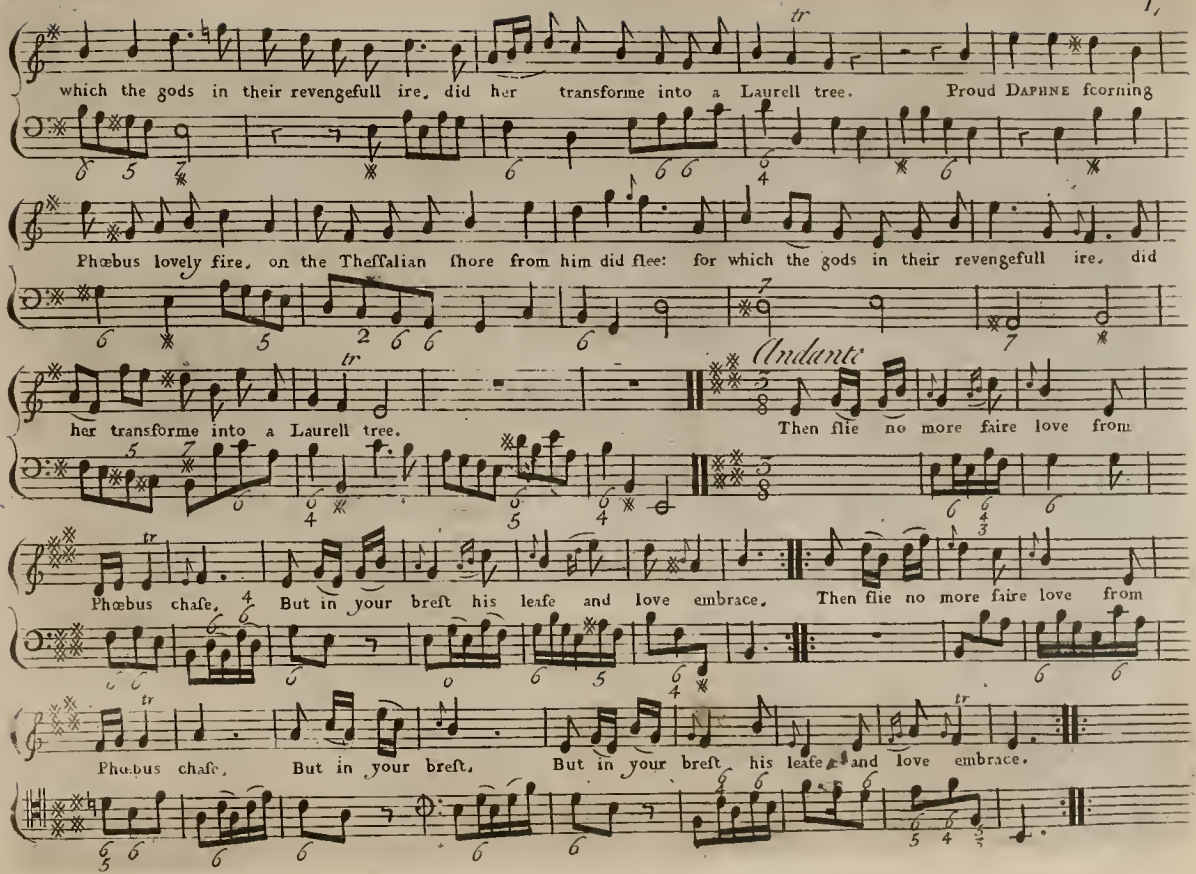
Largo



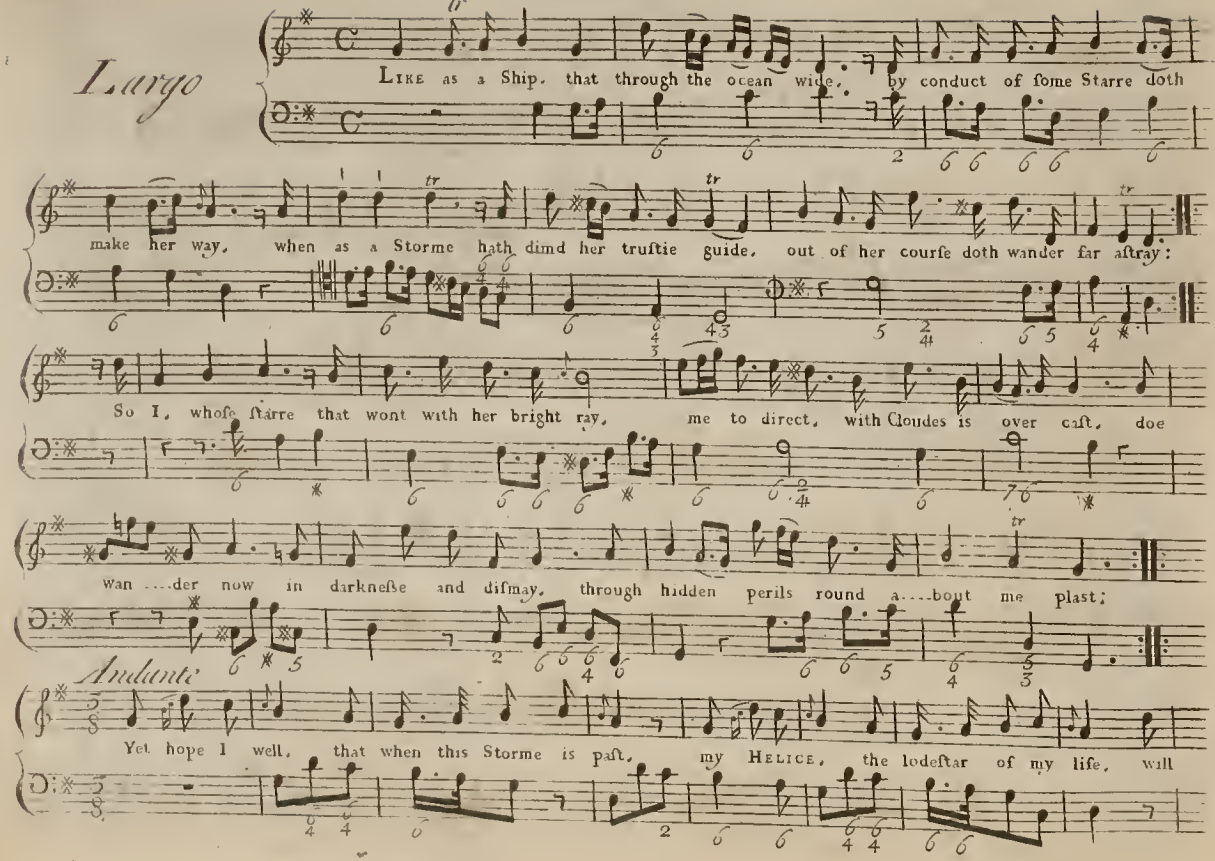

Indante Vivace
But yet if in your hardned breſt ye hide a cloſe intent at
laſt to ſhew me grace: then all the woes and wrecks which I abide, as meanes of
bliſ I glad..ly will embrace, And wiſh that more and greater they might be, That
greater meed at laſt may turne to me. and wiſh that more and greater they might
be, That greater meed at laſt may turne to me.

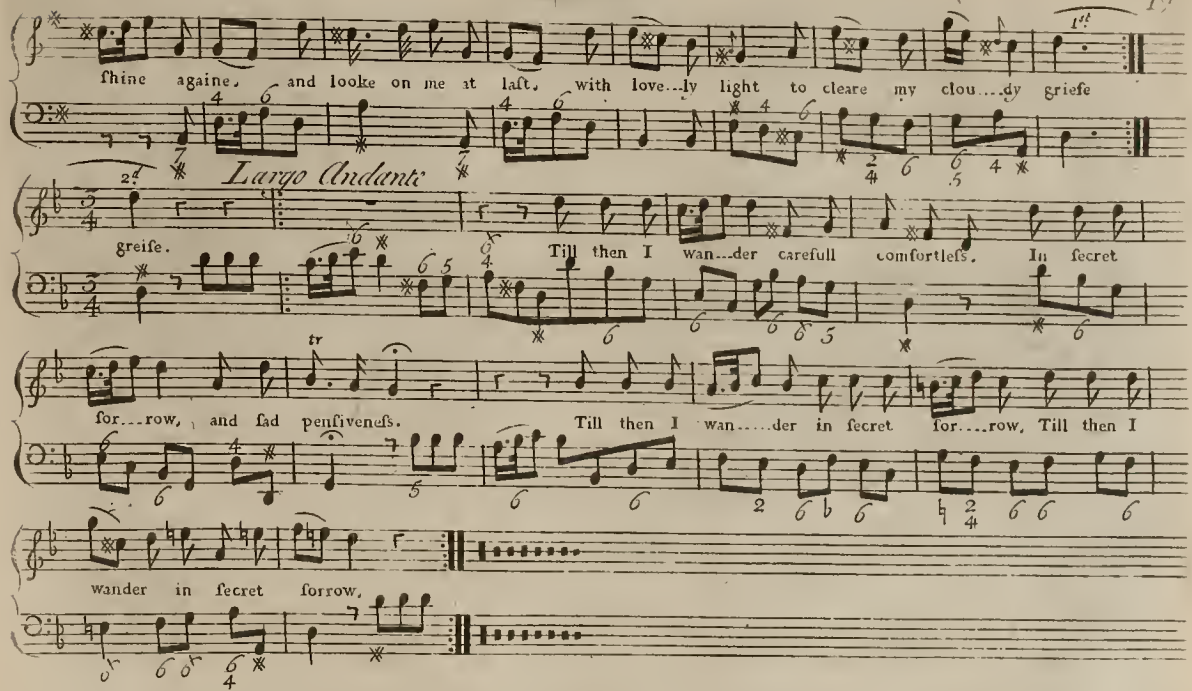
SONNET VIII.


Largo And.te
THE Laurell leafe, which you this day doe weare, gives me great hope of
your relenting mind: for ſince it is the badge which I doe beare, ye bearing it, doe ſeeme to me inclind:
The Powre thereof, which oft in me I find, let it likewiſe your gentle breſt inſpire with ſweet infuſion, and
put you in mind of that proud mayd, whom now thoſe leaves attyre. whom now thoſe leaves, thoſe leaves attyre.
Allegro
Proud DAPHNE ſcorning Phœbus lovely fire, on the Theſſalian ſhore from him did flee: for

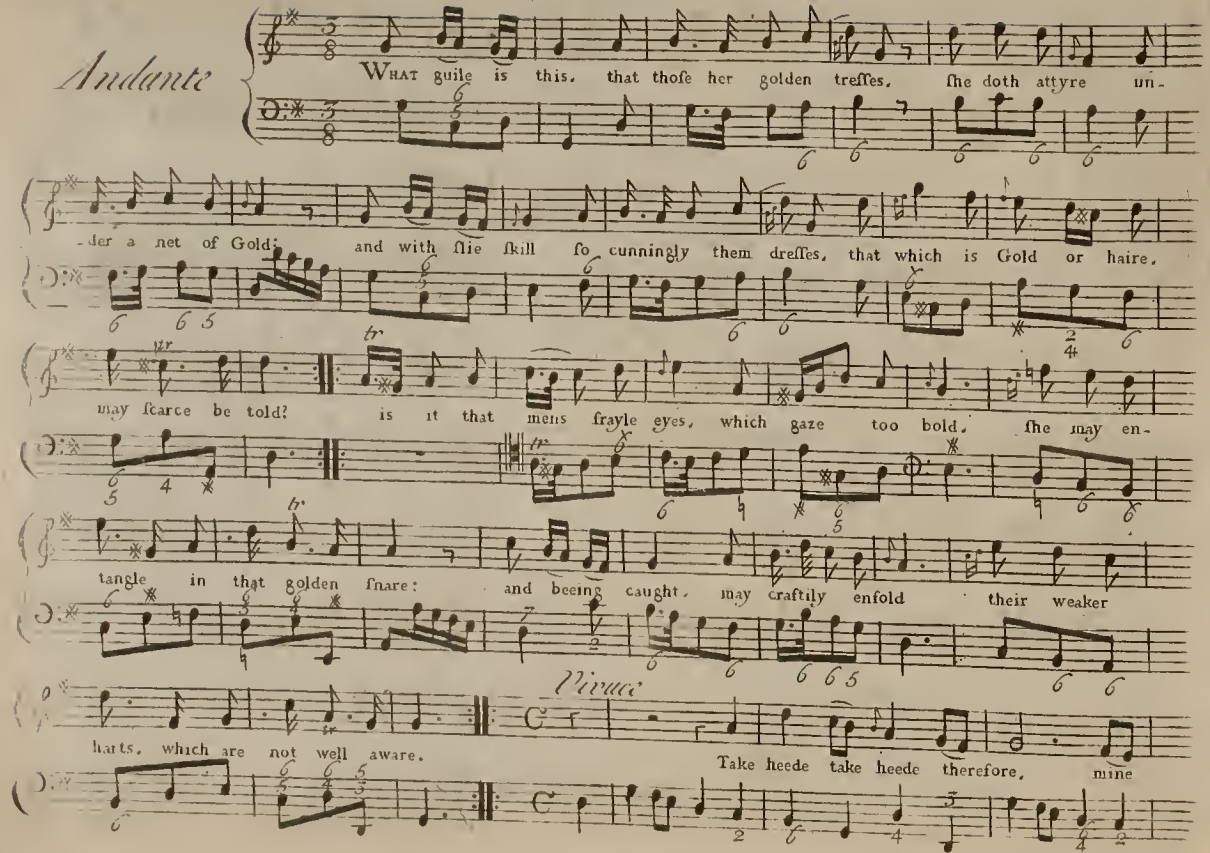

which the gods in their revengefull ire, did her transforme into a Laurell tree. Proud DAPHNE ſcorning
Phœbus lovely fire, on the Theſſalian ſhore from him did flee: for which the gods in their revengefull ire, did
her transforme into a Laurell tree.
Andante
Then flie no more faire love from
Phœbus chaſe. But in your breſt his leafe and love embrace. Then flie no more faire love from
Phœbus chaſe. But in your breſt. But in your breſt his leafe and love embrace.

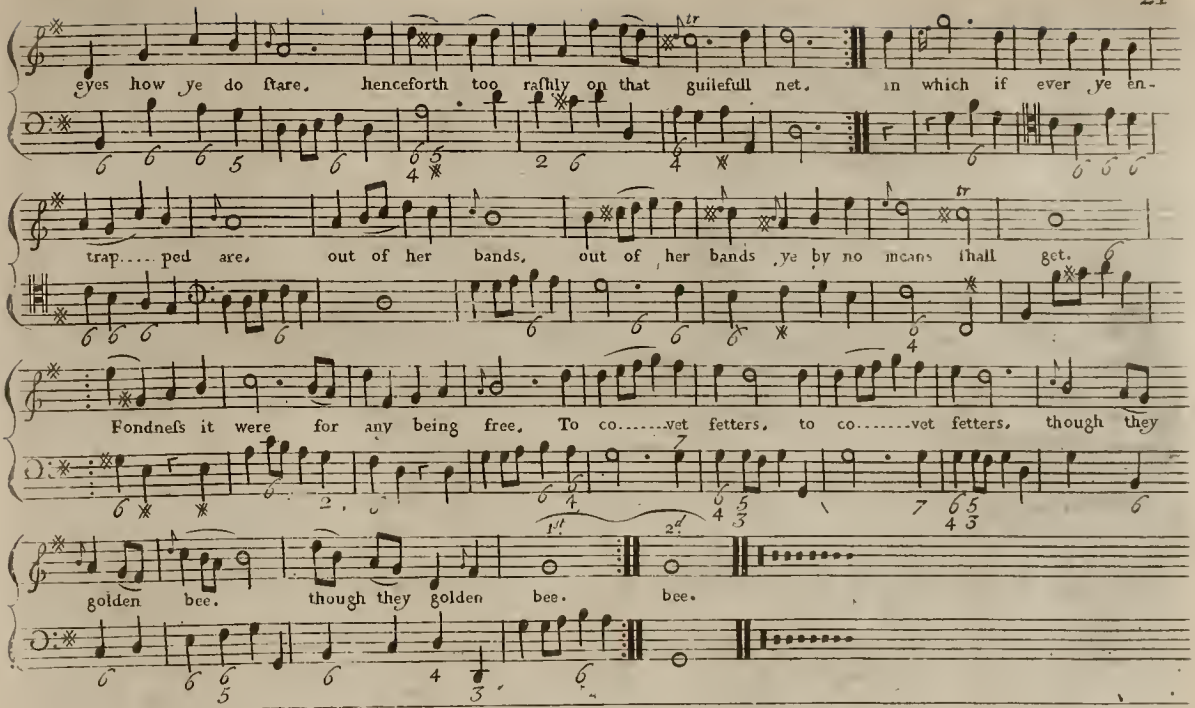
SONNET IX.


Largo
LIKE as a Ship, that through the ocean wide, by conduct of some Starre doth
make her way, when as a Storme hath dimd her trustie guide, out of her course doth wander far astray:
So I, whose starre that wont with her bright ray, me to direct, with Cloudes is over cast, doe
wan ....der now in darkneße and dismay, through hidden perils round a....bout me plast:
Andante
Yet hope I well, that when this Storme is past, my HELICE, the lodestar of my life, will

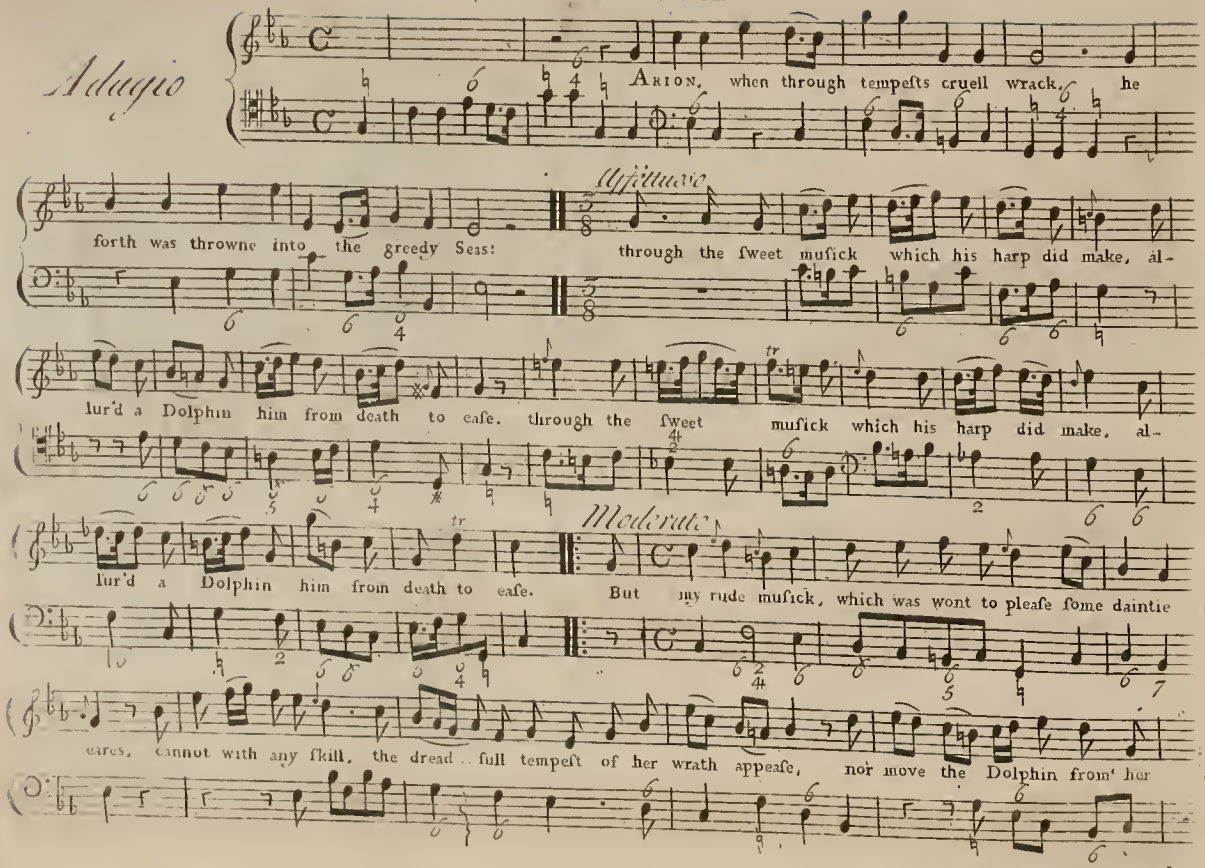

1st
2d
Largo Andante
shine againe, and looke on me at laſt, with love...ly light to cleare my clou....dy griefe
greiſe. Till then I wan...der carefull comfortleſs. In ſecret
tr
for...row, and ſad penſiveneſs. Till then I wan.....der in ſecret for....row, Till then I
wander in ſecret ſorrow,

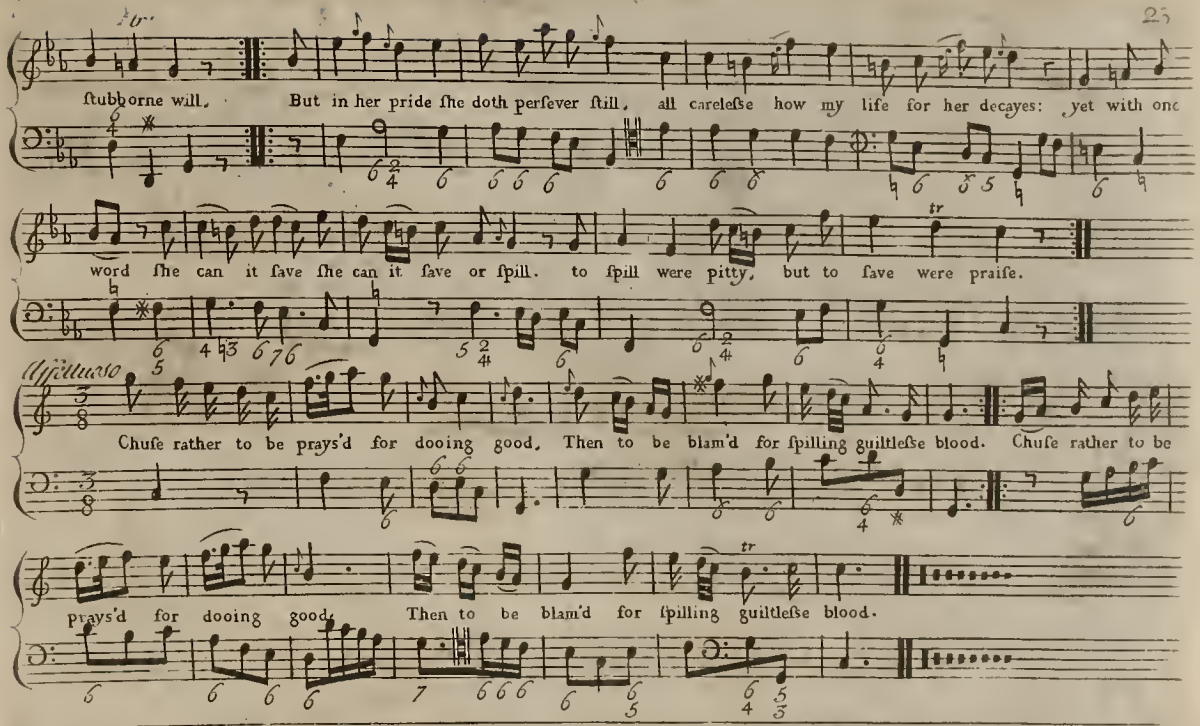
SONNET X.


Andante
What guile is this, that those her golden tresses, she doth attyre un-
-der a net of Gold: and with sly skill so cunningly them dresses, that which is Gold or haire,
may scarce be told? is it that mens frayle eyes, which gaze too bold, she may en-
tangle in that golden snare: and beeing caught, may craftily enfold their weaker
harts, which are not well aware.
Virtus
Take heede take heede therefore, mine


eyes how ye do ſtare. henceforth too raſhly on that guilefull net. in which if ever ye en-
trap.....ped are. out of her bands, out of her bands ye by no means ſhall get.
Fondneſs it were for any being free. To co.....vet fetters, to co.....vet fetters, though they
golden bee. though they golden bee. bee.

SONNET XI.


Adagio
ARION, when through tempests cruell wrack, he
forth was throwne into the greedy Seas:
Affettuoso
through the sweet musick which his harp did make, al-
lur'd a Dolphin him from death to ease. through the sweet musick which his harp did make, al-
lur'd a Dolphin him from death to ease.
Moderato
But my rude musick, which was wont to please some daintie
eares, cannot with any skill, the dread full tempest of her wrath appease, nor move the Dolphin from her


ſtubborne will. But in her pride ſhe doth perſever ſtill, all careleſſe how my life for her decayes: yet with one
word ſhe can it ſave ſhe can it ſave or ſpill. to ſpill were pitty, but to ſave were praiſe.
Chuſe rather to be prays'd for dooing good, Then to be blam'd for ſpilling guiltleſſe blood. Chuſe rather to be
prays'd for dooing good, Then to be blam'd for ſpilling guiltleſſe blood.

SONNET XII.

Andante Vivace

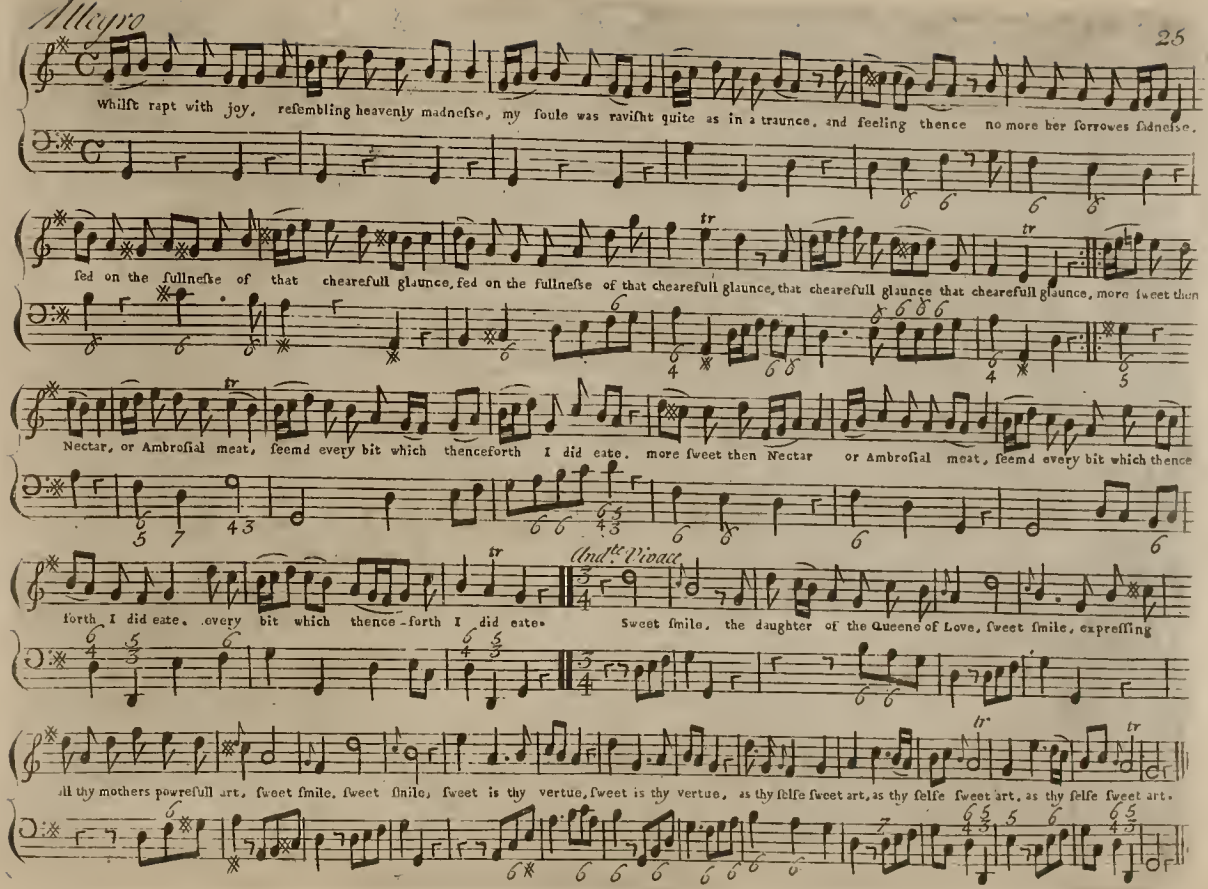
SWEET ſmile, the daughter of the Queene of Love, ſweet ſmile, expreſſing all thy mothers powrefull art, ſweet ſmile, with which ſhe

wonts to temper angry LOVE, when all the gods he threats with thundring dart, with thun.....

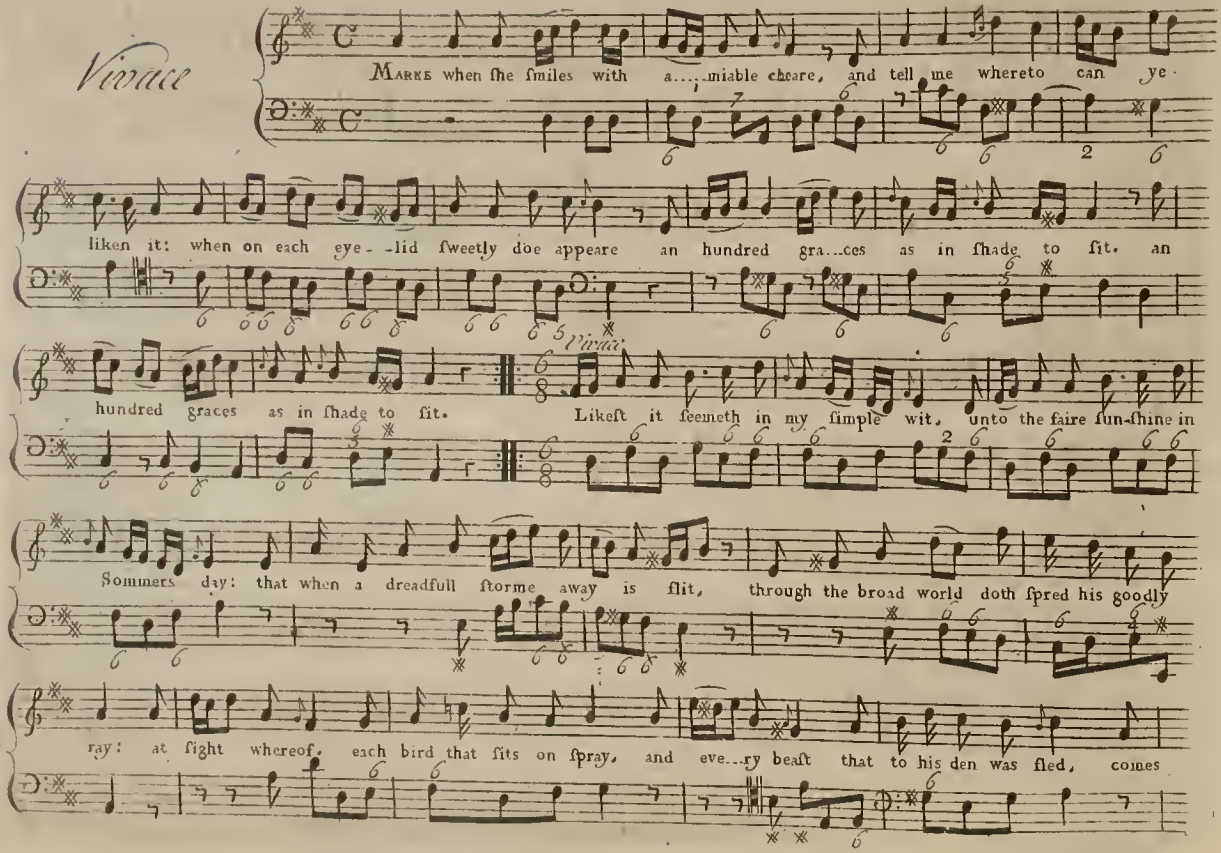
..dring thundring dart, ſweet ſmile, ſweet is thy vertue, as thy ſelfe ſweet art, ſweet ſmile, for when on me thou ſhinedſt late in ſad.....neſſe, a

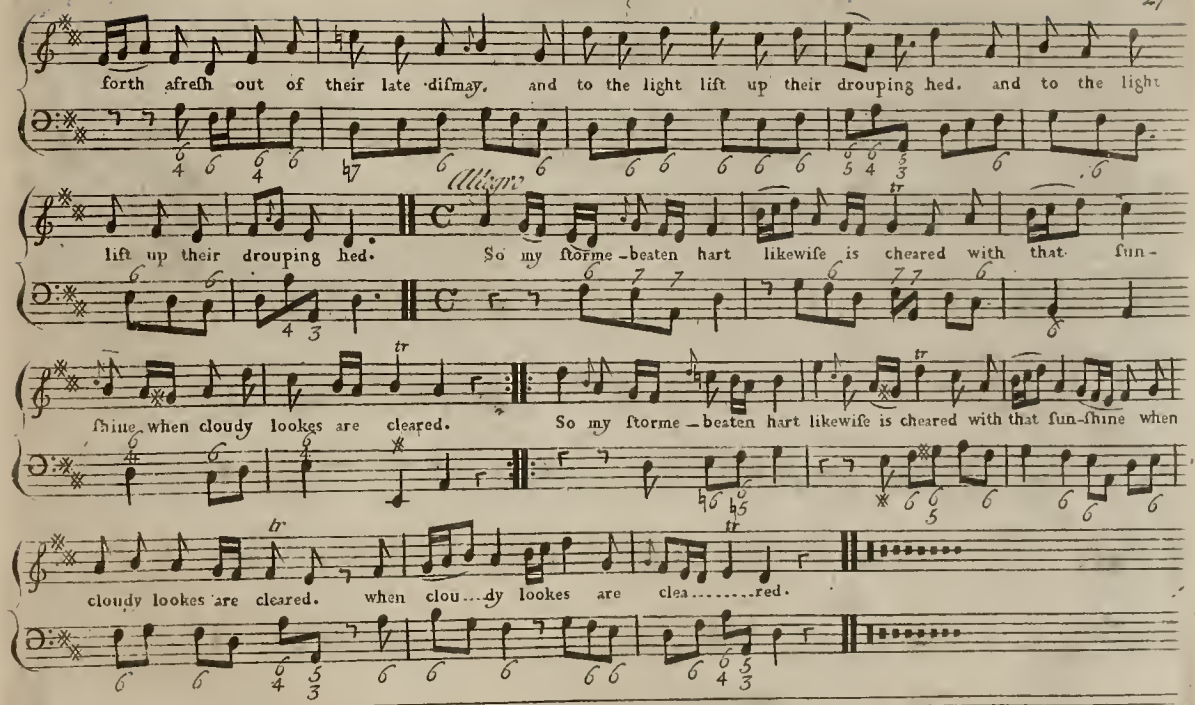
mel.....ting pleaſance a mel.....ting pleaſance ran through every part, ran through every every part, and me revi.....ved with hart-

rob.....bing gladneſſe, and me revived with hart rob.....bing glad.....neſſe.


Allegro
whilst rapt with joy, resembling heavenly madneſse, my ſoule was raviſht quite as in a traunce, and feeling thence no more her ſorrowes ſadneſse,
ſed on the fullneſse of that chearefull glaunce, fed on the fullneſse of that chearefull glaunce, that chearefull glaunce that chearefull glaunce, more ſweet then
Nectar, or Ambroſial meat, ſeemd every bit which thenceforth I did eate. more ſweet then Nectar or Ambroſial meat, ſeemd every bit which thence
forth I did eate. every bit which thence-forth I did eate.
And.te Vivace
Sweet ſmile, the daughter of the Queene of Love, ſweet ſmile, expreſſing
all thy mothers powreſull art, ſweet ſmile, ſweet ſmile, ſweet is thy vertue, ſweet is thy vertue, as thy ſelfe ſweet art, as thy ſelfe ſweet art, as thy ſelfe ſweet art.

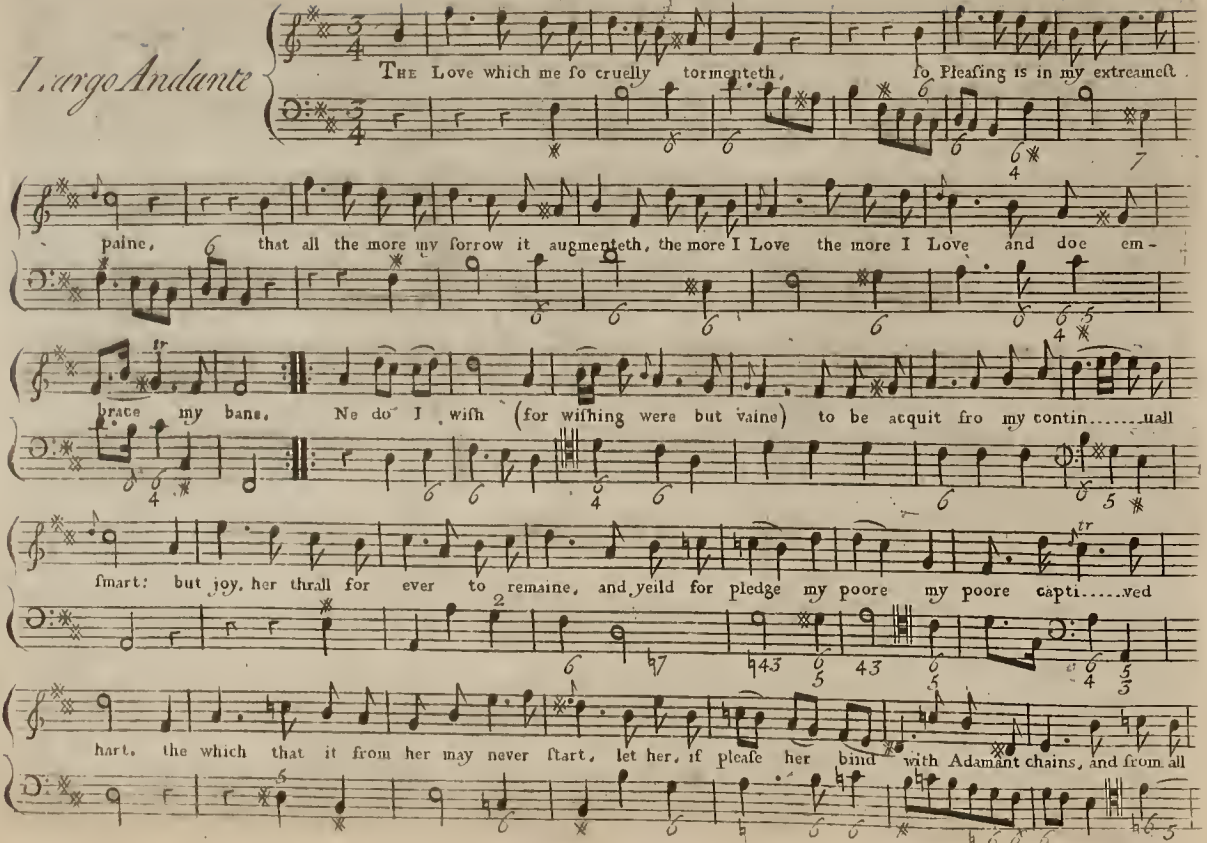
SONNET XIII.

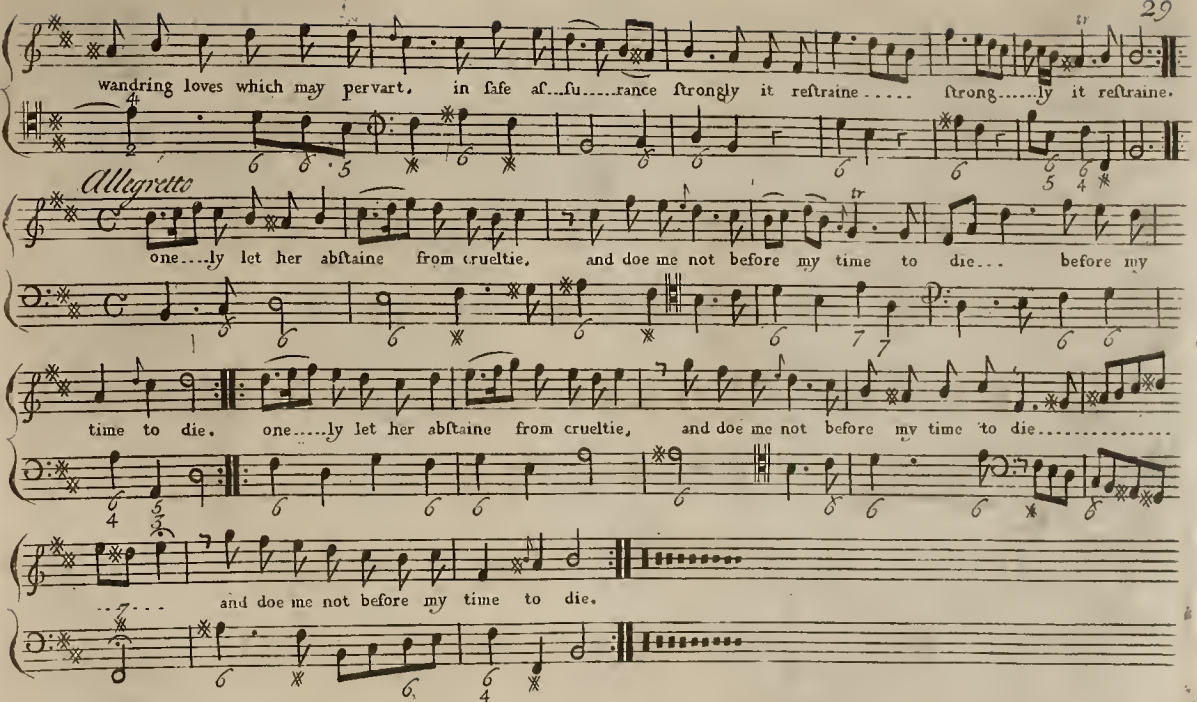

Vivace
MARKE when ſhe ſmiles with a.....miable cheare, and tell me whereto can ye
liken it: when on each eye--lid ſweetly doe appeare an hundred gra...ces as in ſhade to ſit. an
hundred graces as in ſhade to ſit.
Viva.
Likeſt it ſeemeth in my ſimple wit, unto the faire ſun-ſhine in
Sommers day: that when a dreadfull ſtorme away is flit, through the broad world doth ſpred his goodly
ray: at ſight whereof, each bird that ſits on ſpray, and eve...ry beaſt that to his den was fled, comes


forth afreſh out of their late diſmay. and to the light lift up their drouping hed. and to the light
lift up their drouping hed.
Allegro
So my ſtorme-beaten hart likewiſe is cheared with that ſun-
ſhine when cloudy lookes are cleared.
So my ſtorme-beaten hart likewiſe is cheared with that ſun-ſhine when
cloudy lookes are cleared.
when clou...dy lookes are clea.....red.

SONNET XIV.

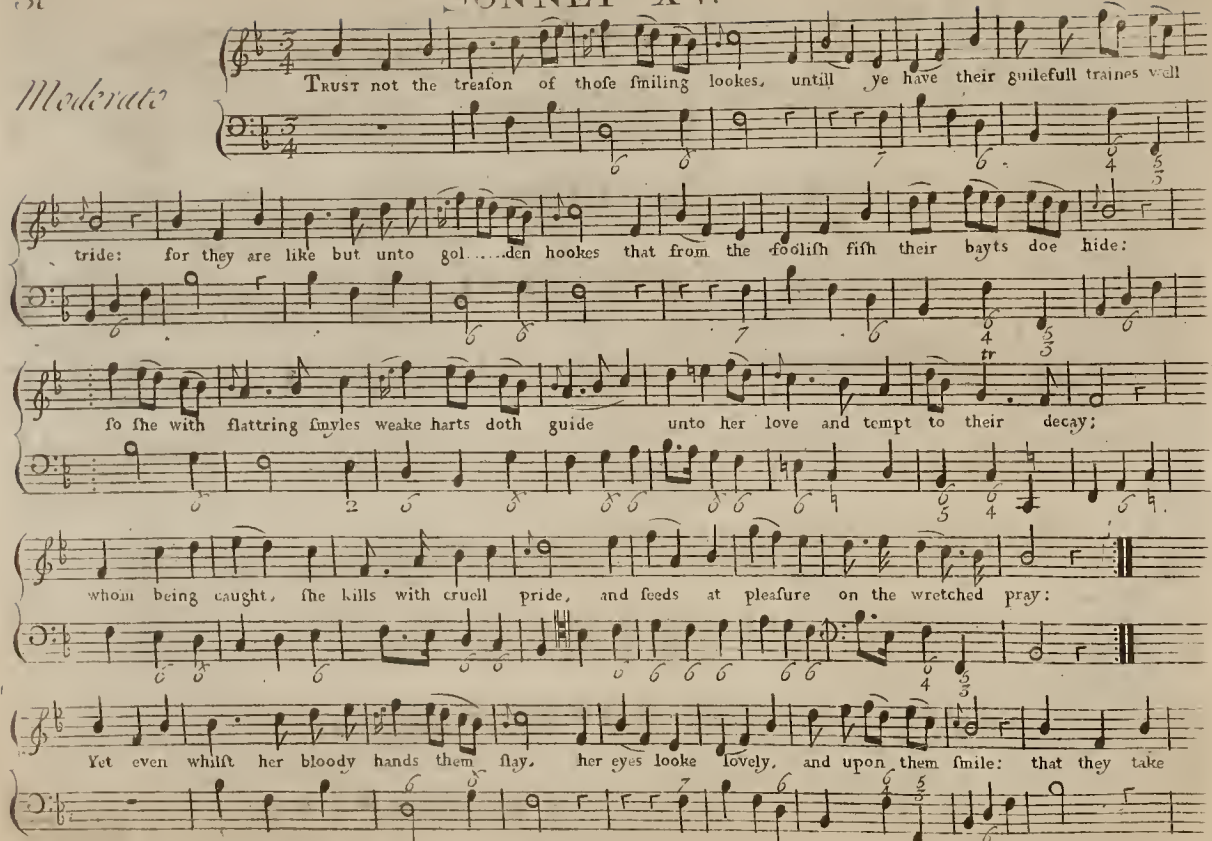
Largo Andante




wandring loves which may pervart, in ſafe aſ...ſu.....rance ſtrongly it reſtraine..... ſtrong.....ly it reſtraine.
Allegretto
one....ly let her abſtaine from crueltie, and doe me not before my time to die... before my
time to die. one.....ly let her abſtaine from crueltie, and doe me not before my time to die.....
and doe me not before my time to die.

SONNET XV.

Moderato



pleasure in her cruell play, and dying doe themselves of paine beguile. O mightie charme which makes

men love their bane, and think they die with plea...sure, live with paine. O mightie charme which makes men love their

bane, and think they die with pleasure, live with paine.

SONNET XVI.

Adagio

FAYRE cruell, Fayre cruell why are ye so fierce so fierce and cruell? is it because your eyes have powre to

kill? have power to kill? then know that mercy is the mighties jewell, and greater glory think to save then spill.

Allegro

But if it be your pleaſure and proud will, to ſhow the powre of your imperious eyes: then not on him that never thought you ill. but

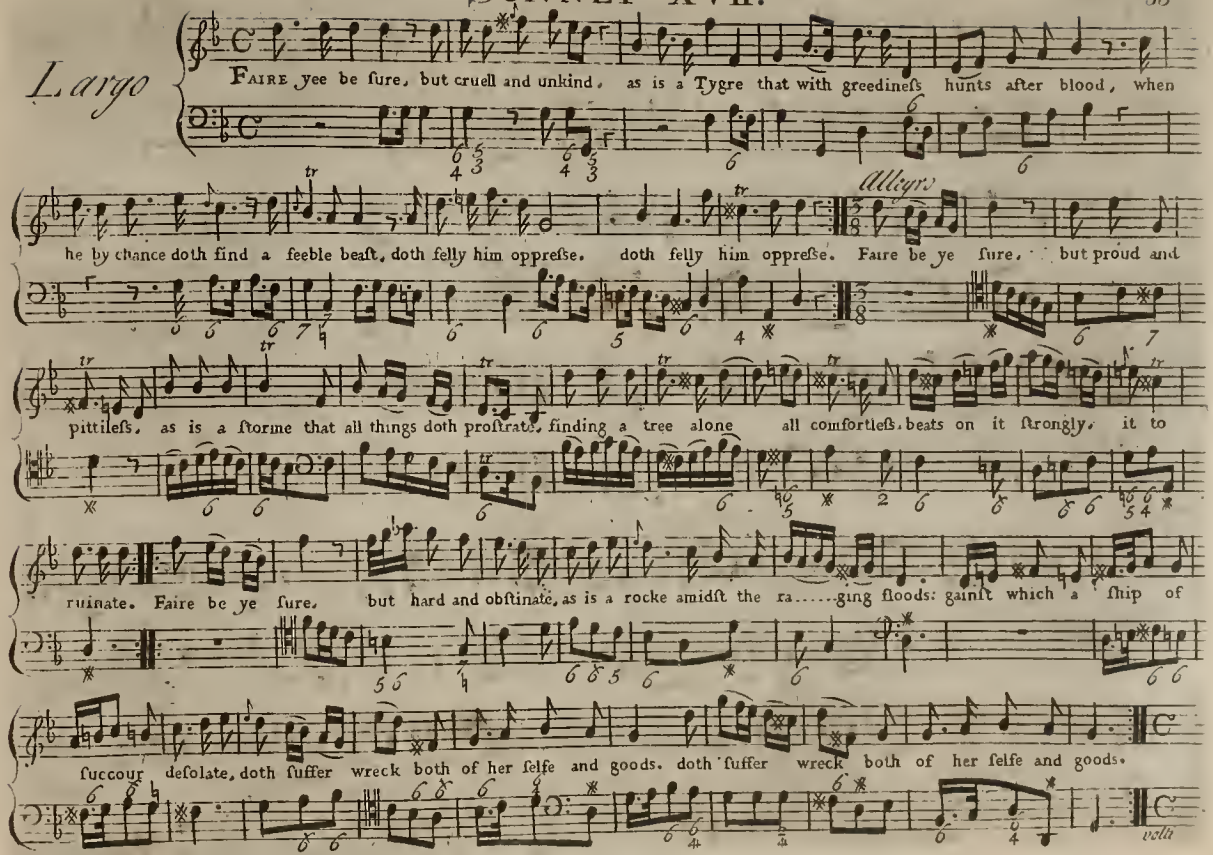
bend your force your force againſt your Enemies. let them feele th'utmoſt th'utmoſt of your cruelties, and kill with lookes and kill with

And te

lookes as cockatrices doe: But him that at your footſtoole humbled lies, with mercifull regard, give mercy to. give mer....cy

to. give mercy to. Such mercy ſhall you make admyr'd to be, ſo ſhall you live by giving life to me. ſuch mercy ſhall you make

admyr'd to be, ſo ſhall you live ſo ſhall you live by giving life to me. ſo ſhall you live by giving life to me.


Largo
Faire yee be ſure, but cruell and unkind, as is a Tygre that with greedineſs hunts after blood, when
Allegro
he by chance doth find a feeble beaſt, doth felly him oppreſse. doth felly him oppreſse. Faire be ye ſure, but proud and
pittileſs, as is a ſtorme that all things doth proſtrate, finding a tree alone all comfortleſs, beats on it ſtrongly, it to
ruinate. Faire be ye ſure, but hard and obſtinate, as is a rocke amidſt the ra.....ging floods: gainſt which a ſhip of
ſuccour deſolate, doth ſuffer wreck both of her ſelfe and goods. doth ſuffer wreck both of her ſelfe and goods.
volta

Allegro

That ſhip, that tree, and that ſame beaſt am I, whom ye do wreck, doe ruine and deſtroy. That ſhip, that tree, and

that ſame beaſt am I, whom ye doe wreck, doe ruine and deſtroy. whom ye do wreck, doe ruine and deſtroy.

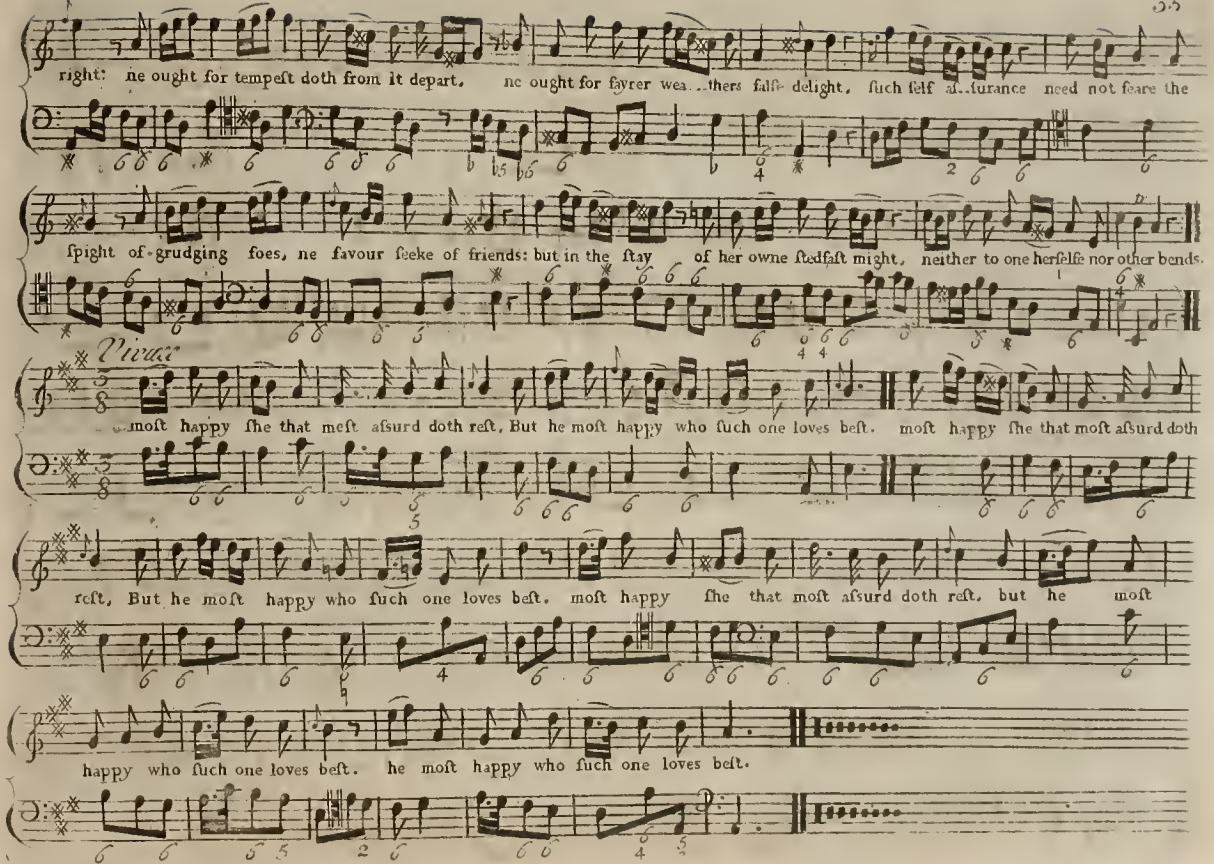
..... whom ye doe wreck, doe ruine and deſtroy.

SONNET XVIII.

Vivace

THRISE happy ſhe, that is ſo well aſsurd unto her ſelfe, and ſetled ſo in hart: that neither will for better be al-

lurd, ne feard with worſe to a....ny chance to ſtart. But like a ſteddy ſhip doth ſtrongly part the ra...ging waves, & keepes her courſe a-

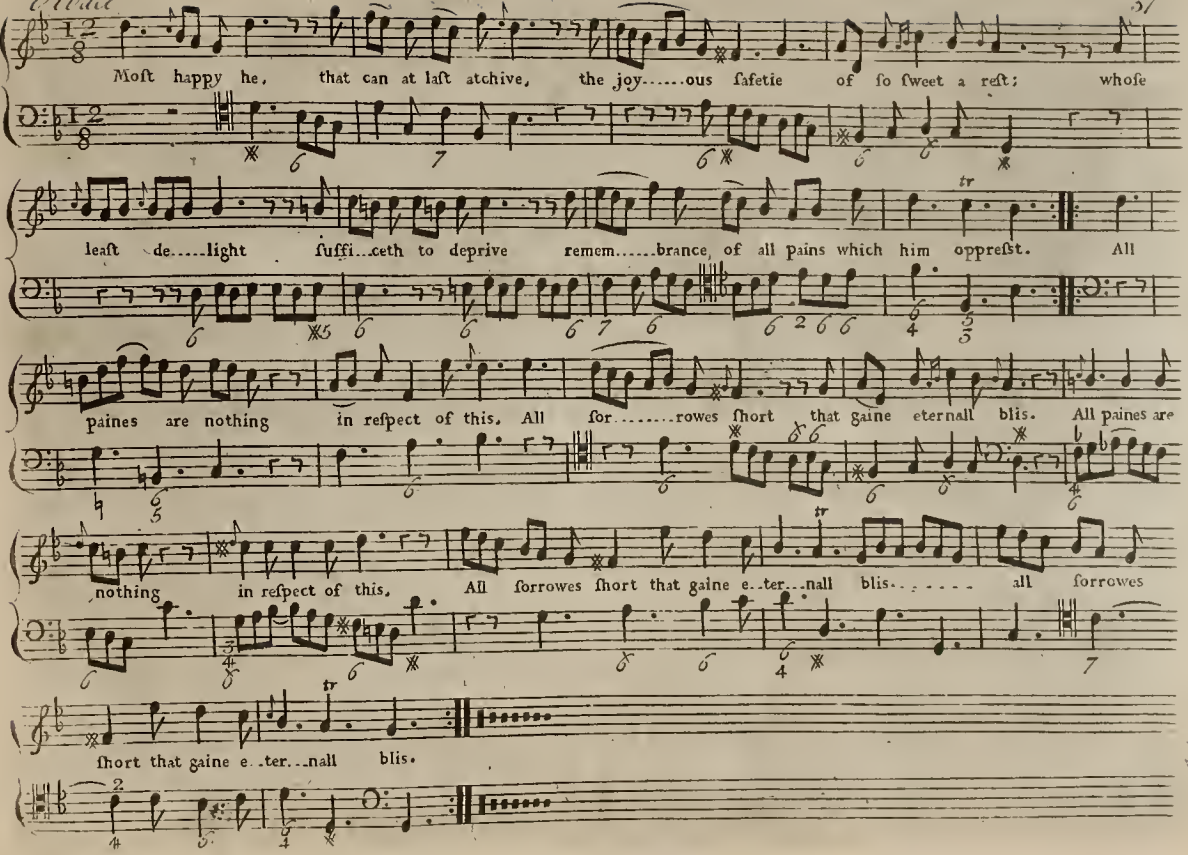

right: ne ought for tempeſt doth from it depart, ne ought for fayrer wea...thers falſe delight, ſuch ſelf aſ...ſurance need not feare the
ſpight of grudging foes, ne favour ſeeke of friends: but in the ſtay of her owne ſtedfaſt might, neither to one herſelfe nor other bends.
Vivace
moſt happy ſhe that moſt aſsurd doth reſt, But he moſt happy who ſuch one loves beſt. moſt happy ſhe that moſt aſsurd doth
reſt, But he moſt happy who ſuch one loves beſt. moſt happy ſhe that moſt aſsurd doth reſt, but he moſt
happy who ſuch one loves beſt. he moſt happy who ſuch one loves beſt.

Sonnet XIX.

Andante Vivace

After long ſtormes and tempeſts ſad aſſay, which hardly I endured heretofore in
dread of death, and dangerous diſmay, with which my ſilly barke was toſſed ſore: I doe at length deſ-
cry the happy ſhore, I doe at length deſ..cry the happy ſhore, in which I hope ere long for to ar-
rive: for to arrive: Faire ſoyle it ſeemes from far, and fraught with ſtore of all that deare and daintie
is alive. Faire ſoyle it ſeemes from far, and fraught with ſtore of all that deare and daintie is alive.

Vivace


Moſt happy he, that can at laſt atchive, the joy.....ous ſafetie of ſo ſweet a reſt; whoſe
leaſt de.....light ſuffi...ceth to deprive remem.....brance of all pains which him oppreſst. All
paines are nothing in reſpect of this. All for.....rowes ſhort that gaine eternall blis. All paines are
nothing in reſpect of this. All ſorrowes ſhort that gaine e..ter...nall blis..... all ſorrowes
ſhort that gaine e..ter...nall blis.

SONNET XX.

Andante

LIKE as a huntſman after weary chace, ſeeing the game from him eſcape away, ſits downe to reſt him in ſome ſhadie

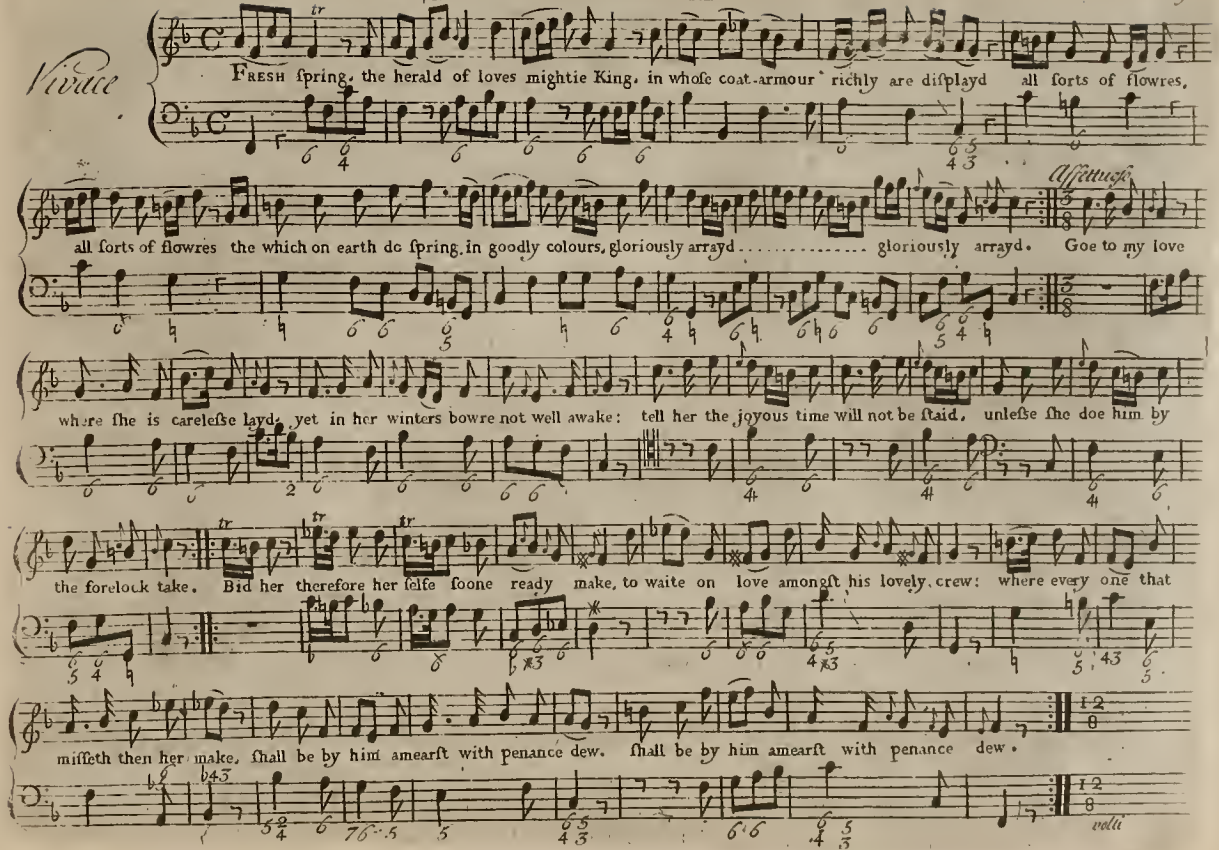
place, with panting Hounds beguiled of their pray: ſo after long purſute and vaine aſſay, when I all wearie had the chace forſooke, the

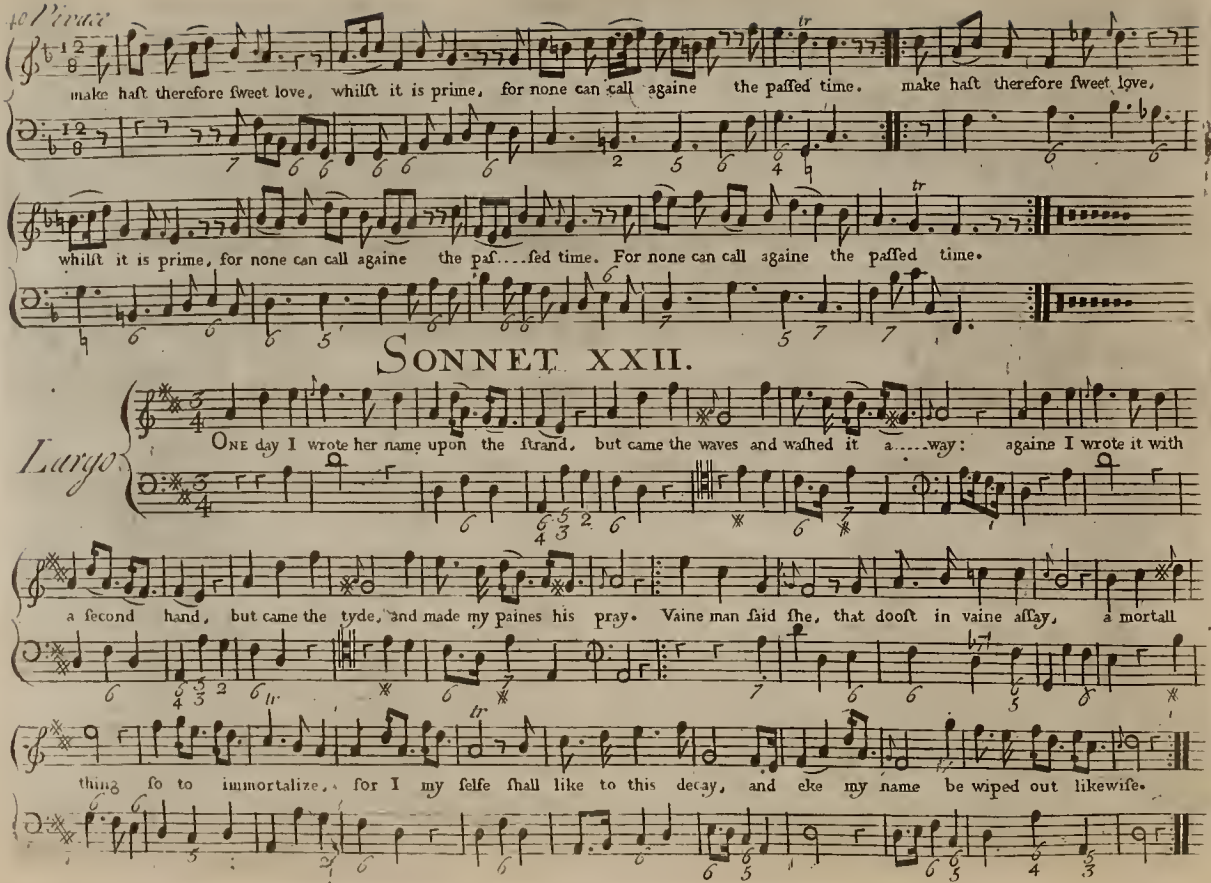
gentle Deere returnd the ſelfe ſame way, thinking to quench her thirſt at the next brooke: There ſhe beholding me with milder looke,

ſought not to flie, but fearleſſe ſtill did bide, till I in hand her yet halfe trembling tooke, and with her owne good will her firmely tyde.

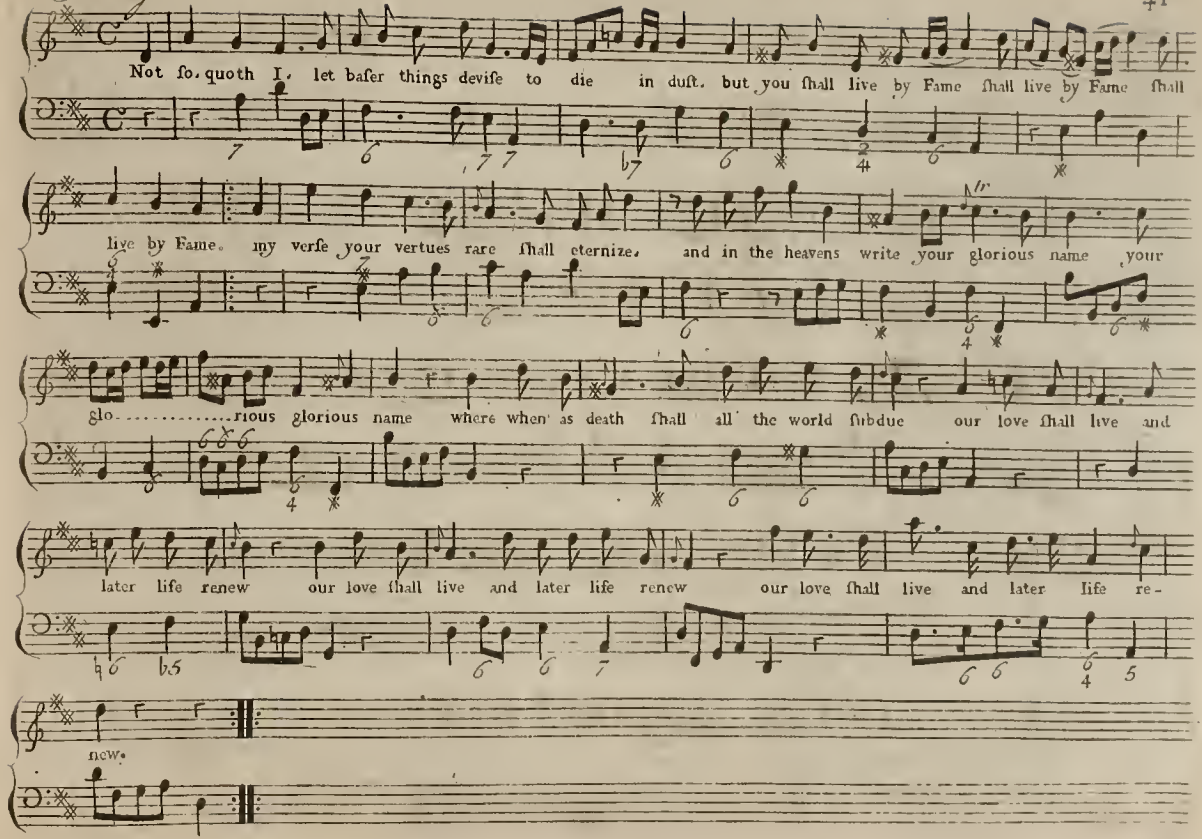
ſtrange thing me ſeemd to ſee a beaſt ſo wild, ſo goodly wonne, with her owne will beguild, with her owne will with her owne will beguild.

SONNET XXI.


Vivace
FRESH spring, the herald of loves mightie King, in whose coat-armour richly are displayd all sorts of flowres,
all sorts of flowres the which on earth do spring, in goodly colours, gloriously arrayd ..... gloriously arrayd. Goe to my love
where she is careless layd, yet in her winters bowre not well awake: tell her the joyous time will not be staid, unless she doe him by
the forelock take. Bid her therefore her selfe soone ready make, to waite on love amongst his lovely crew: where every one that
misseth then her make, shall be by him amearst with penance dew. shall be by him amearst with penance dew.
Assittuck
volti


40 Vivace
make haſt therefore ſweet love, whilſt it is prime, for none can call againe the paſſed time. make haſt therefore ſweet love,
whilſt it is prime, for none can call againe the paſ....ſed time. For none can call againe the paſſed time.
SONNET XXII.
Largo
One day I wrote her name upon the ſtrand, but came the waves and waſhed it a.....way: againe I wrote it with
a ſecond hand, but came the tyde, and made my paines his pray. Vaine man ſaid ſhe, that dooſt in vaine aſſay, a mortall
thing ſo to immortalize, for I my ſelfe ſhall like to this decay, and eke my name be wiped out likewiſe.

Allegro


Not ſo, quoth I. let baſer things deviſe to die in duſt. but you ſhall live by Fame ſhall live by Fame ſhall
live by Fame. my verſe your vertues rare ſhall eternize. and in the heavens write your glorious name your
glo.....rious glorious name where when as death ſhall all the world ſubdue our love ſhall live and
later life renew our love ſhall live and later life renew our love ſhall live and later life re-
new.

SONNET XXIII.

Affettuoso

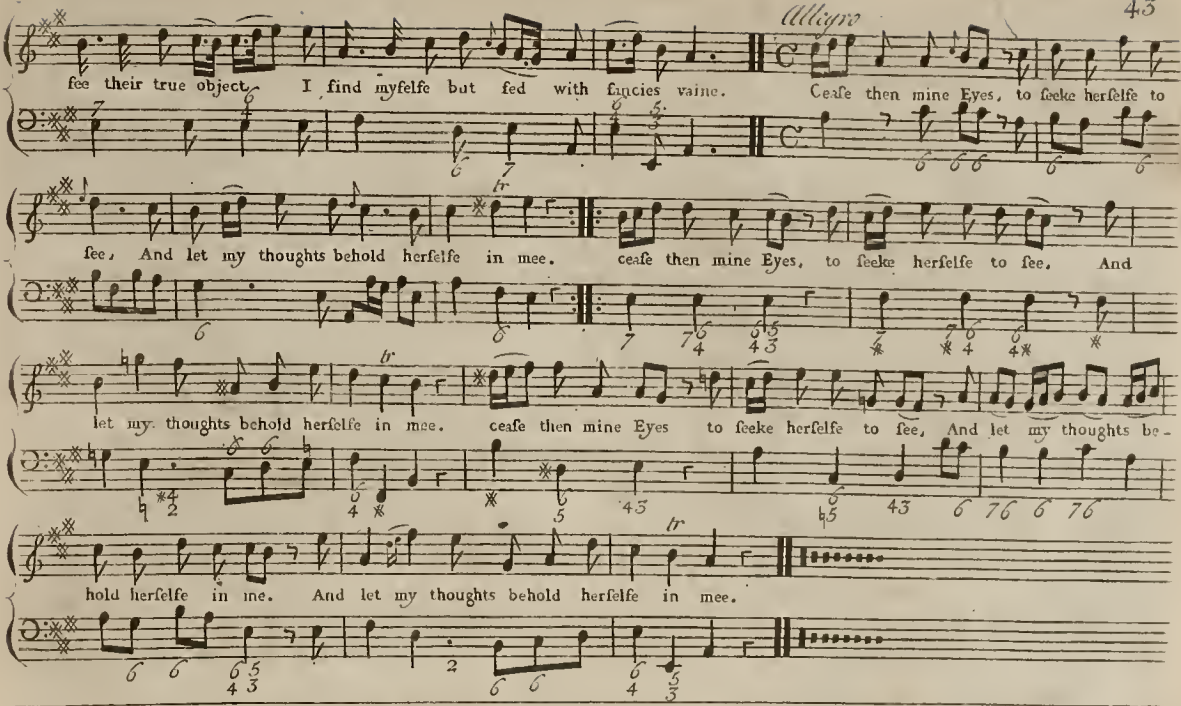
LACKING my Love, I goe from place to place, like a young fawne, that

lite hath loſt the Hind: and ſeeke each where, where laſt I ſaw her face, whoſe image yet I car.....ry

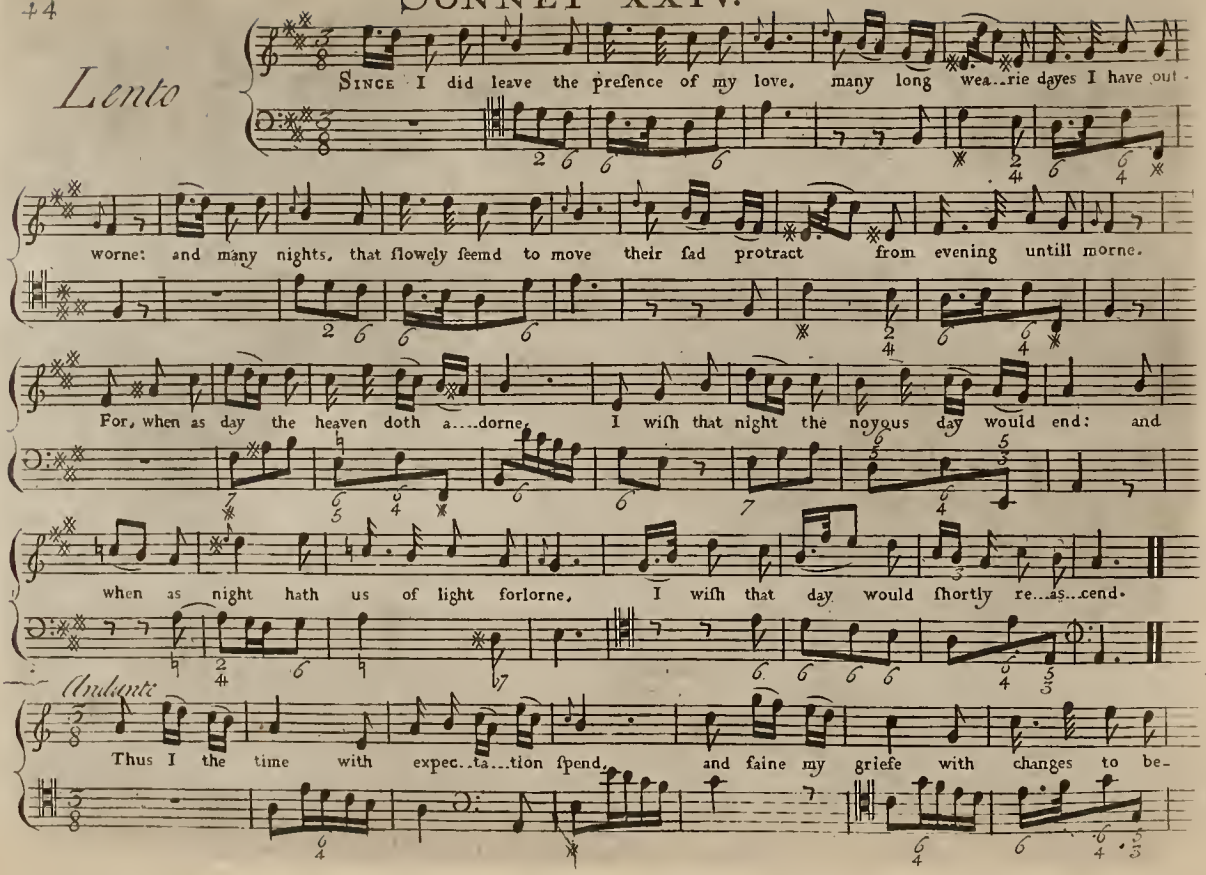
freſh in mind. I ſeeke the fields with her late footing ſynd, I ſeeke her bowre with her late preſence deckt, yet

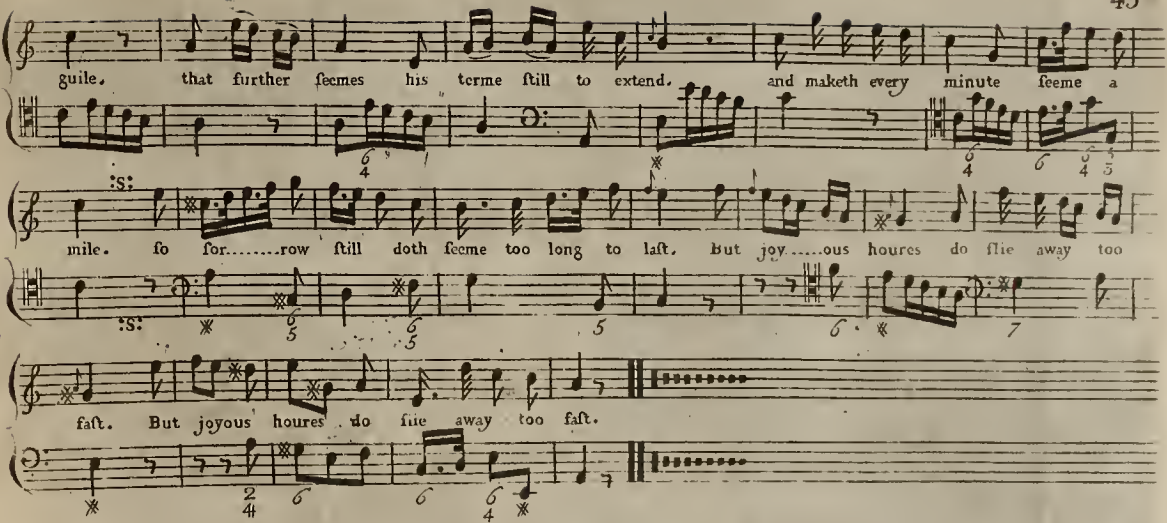
nor in field nor bowre I can her find: yet field and bowre are full of her aſpect: But

when mine eyes I there unto direct, they id-ly backe returne to me againe, and when I hope to


Allegro
fee their true object. I find myfelfe but fed with fancies vaine. Ceafe then mine Eyes, to feeke herfelfe to
fee, And let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee. ceafe then mine Eyes, to feeke herfelfe to fee. And
let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee. ceafe then mine Eyes to feeke herfelfe to fee, And let my thoughts be-
hold herfelfe in me. And let my thoughts behold herfelfe in mee.

SONNET XXIV.


Lento
SINCE I did leave the preſence of my love, many long wea..rie dayes I have out-
worne: and many nights, that ſlowely ſeemd to move their ſad protract from evening untill morne.
For, when as day the heaven doth a....dorne, I wiſh that night the noyous day would end: and
when as night hath us of light forlorne, I wiſh that day would ſhortly re...as...cend.
Andante
Thus I the time with expec..ta...tion ſpend, and faine my griefe with changes to be-


guile. that further ſeemes his terme ſtill to extend. and maketh every minute ſeeme a
mile. ſo for.....row ſtill doth ſeeme too long to laſt. But joy.....ous houres do flie away too
faſt. But joyous houres do flie away too faſt.

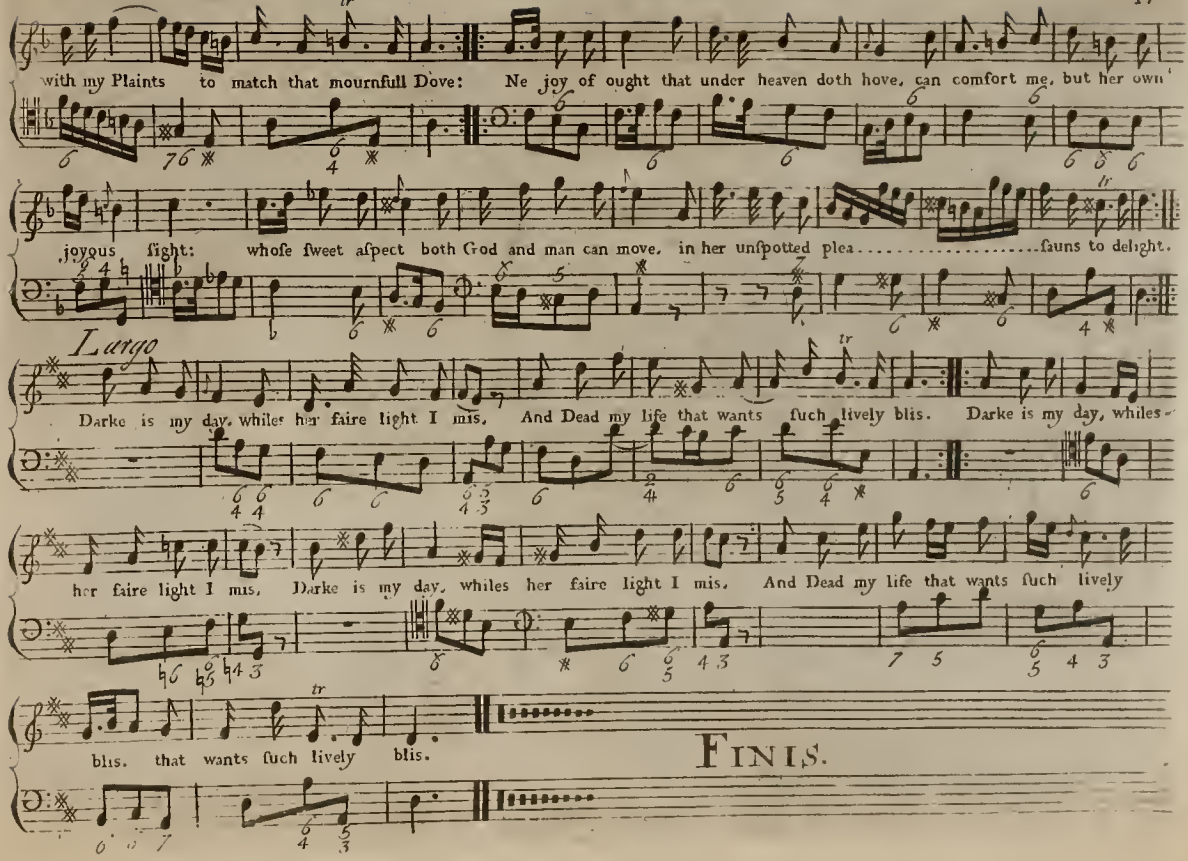
SONNET XXV.

Andante

Like as the Culver on the bared bough, sits mourning for the absence of her mate:
and in her songs sends many a wishfull vow, for his return that seems to lin...ger late. Like as the Culver
on the bared bough, sits mourning for the absence of her mate: and in her songs sends many a wishfull vow, for
his return that seems to lin..ger late.

Andante

So I alone, now left disconsolate, mourne to my self the
absence of my love: and wandring here and there all desolate, seeke with my Plaints to match that mournfull Dove:


with my Plaints to match that mournfull Dove: Ne joy of ought that under heaven doth hove, can comfort me, but her own
joyous ſight: whoſe ſweet aſpect both God and man can move, in her unſpotted plea.....ſauns to delight.
Largo
Darke is my day, whiles her faire light I mis, And Dead my life that wants ſuch lively blis. Darke is my day, whiles
her faire light I mis, Darke is my day, whiles her faire light I mis. And Dead my life that wants ſuch lively
blis. that wants ſuch lively blis.
FINIS.

INDEX.

	Page.
After ſo long a race	1
Happy ye leaves	4
Faire Eyes	6
Ye tradefull merchants	8
The rolling wheele	10
The merry Cuckow	12
How long ſhall this like dying life endure	14
The Laurell leafe	16
Like as a ſhip	18
What guile is this	20
Arion	22
Sweet ſmile	24
Marke when ſhe ſmiles	26
The Love which me ſo cruelly tormenteth	28
Truſt not the treaſon of thoſe ſmiling lookes	30
Faire cruell	31
Faire yee be ſure	33
Thriſe happy ſhe	34
After long ſtormes	36
Like as a huntsman	38
Freſh Spring	39
One day I wrote her name upon the ſtrand	40
Lacking my love	42
Since I did leave the preſence of my love	44
Like as the Culver	46

An Explanation of the Old Words us'd in this Book

Aſſay	attack
Aſſoile	try
Amearſt	fined
Felly	bitterly
Foredonne	undone
Forlorne	abandon'd
Guile	deceit
Hove	heave, or breath.
Ire	anger
Meed	reward
Ne	nor
Noyous	hurtfull
Pleaſauns	Pleaſure
Sheene	ſhining
Thrall	Slave
Weene	to think, to be of opinion.